The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1887.

The Week.

THE action of the Democratic reformers in Maryland shows that the spirit of independence is not confined to those who were once Republicans. Thanks to the machinations of Gorman and his unhappy power of deceiving the President, the Democratic party has been brought to such a pass in the State that decent men could no longer act with it. They, therefore, gave the Republican leaders to understand that if they would put up a ticket beyond reproach, and would advocate certain specific State reforms, they would go with them. In consequence, the Republicans have nominated as candidate for Governor Mr. Walter B. Brooks, one of the best known business men in the State of Maryland, whose name is a synonym for honorable dealing, and who is especially remarkable for soundness of ideas combined with unusual executive ability. He is not a politician in any sense, and we do not know of his having ever run for office before; but that he will make a good Governor his successful management of great business enterprises is a perfect guarantee. The wonder is how he could ever be prevailed upon to accept the nomination, and it is safe to say that nothing but a high sense of duty and recognition of the necessity of reform in his State could have induced him to accept it. As to the platform which the Maryland Republicans have put forth, while we do not consider the arraignment of the President, as hypocritical in his advocacy of civil-service reform, to be just or true, if a broad view is taken of his acts throughout the whole country, we think it natural and right that he should suffer the full measure of reproach for such appointments as he has made in Maryland. The approval of the Blair bill is a bad plank, but, as this is a State campaign, the planks relating to State matters are the really important ones, and they are admirable. They demand abolition of the State tobacco-tax inspection, which is a useless and heavy burden upon one of Maryland's principal industries, and has been retained only because it gives fat places to political henchmen; a revision of legal procedure, which is at present slow and expensive, often to the defeat of justice; stringent laws against bribery, which is rife in some of the counties, and of which the negroes are the principal subjects; a minority representation on all boards and commissions; and, most important of all, the adoption of such election laws as shall guarantee free suffrage.

With such a ticket and such a platform on State matters, the Democratic reformers do well to join the Republicans, and they are especially to be admired as many of their leaders suffered personally in the war for their belief in the wrong side, and some of them even fought on that side. The combination is a formidable one. In the last Presidential election, Maryland went Democratic by only 11,118 plurality. There were nearly 3,000 Prohibitionists, many of whom will vote with the Republicans in this campaign; and if the reformers' votes are counted, they have about 12,000 majority in the city of Baltimore alone. In short, it is hard to see how anything except fraud and intimidation can keep Maryland from going Republican in the next election, and the hope of the Opposition rests on Gorman, who, by his unscrupulousness and his skill in fraud, assisted by the criminal classes of Baltimore, has twice before saved the day for the perpetuation of his ring when it was overwhelmingly outvoted.

The Iowa Republicans stand manfully by the great Tuttle on the pension issue. Their platform declares: "This Government, saved from destruction and treason by the patriotism and valor of the Union soldiers, cannot afford in justice or honor to deal less than justly with them. It should cordially and promptly bestow, as an obligation of the Government and not as a charity, liberal pensions to all disabled or dependent soldiers, and to the dependent widows and parents of soldiers." That opens the way to a "liberal pension" for nearly everybody who either served in the war or belongs to a family which sent a member to it; and if it were to be carried into execution, there would be no further question as to the disposition of the surplus. This is the most comprehensive demand yet made by a Republican convention, being slightly more emphatic than the Ohio resolution, and a distinct rebuke to the guarded utterance of the Pennsylvania platform. It is not surprising that the Convention which adopted it should also have remarked, with ludicrous solemnity: "We are unable to give the commendation of good citizens to the Administration of Grover Cleveland."

So far as we can learn from their platform, the Republicans of Iowa are about two-thirds satisfied with the condition of affairs in the South, and one-third dissatisfied. They accordingly accept as settled the old issues of the war, and "hail with satisfaction all *sincere* evidence of *returning* fraternity and reunion." Insincere evidence is properly rejected, or held for further examination. The new issues raised in the South against the right of the majority to rule in the State and nation, the platform says, "are yet to be settled," but how they are to be settled it gives no hint. Protection to American labor by tariff is warmly endorsed, but it is declared in the same resolution that "the tariff should be revised and reduced," and also that there should be "all possible and practicable reduction of taxation both national and State." On the subject of immigration the platform is firmly "opposed to criminal and vicious immigration of all kinds, and to all pauper immigration and convict or coolie labor, or to the contract of prison labor by the State to bring unfair competition to American workingmen." As criminal and vicious and pauper immigration and convict labor and Chinese labor are already prohibited by law, we are in some doubt as to the meaning of this clause. The substitution of the word "coolie" for Chinese is the only novelty offered by the platform in this regard. There may be some coolie laborers in the United States who are not Chinese, but we never heard of any.

The withdrawal of Mr. Sweet, the nominee for State Engineer, deprives the Henry George Labor ticket of its one candidate who had the merit of fitness. Mr. Sweet says he is not a member of the Labor party, did not seek the nomination, does not want it, will not accept it, and does not know why it was given to him. We believe it was conferred upon him because the George party did not have among its members any man who happened to be an engineer, and in a moment of squeamishness the leaders of the party yielded to a suggestion that it was necessary for the candidate for State Engineer to have professional knowledge of the duties of the position. This was a weak concession to demands which no friend of Labor ever ought to recognize, and we trust that in selecting a substitute for Mr. Sweet no such limitation will be imposed. What, in heaven's name, has fitness got to do with it? The only important consideration is that the nominee is a friend of Labor. It might be well, in order to make the ticket homogeneous, to pick out a good Blaine man for the place. There are three such on the ticket now, and one more would make it so much the stronger.

The Farmers' Convention at Syracuse turned out to be as grotesque in representation as the United Labor party's Convention was. While there were a few delegates in the Labor Convention who work more or less directly with their hands for a living, the nominations which it made were taken from the intellectual and speculative branches of Labor. An editor, a "financier," a storekeeper, and a lawyer were chosen to command the armies of Labor. In the Farmers' Convention a New York city real-estate owner, a country editor, a professional politician, a doctor, and a retired contractor directed affairs. What any farmer had to say about the proceedings was not ascertainable from the reports. The object of the Convention was advertised to be to devise some way to prevent the appropriation of any more money by the Legislature for the improvement of the canals. It is difficult to see what the Convention farmers, or even any number of real farmers, could do by such a meeting to accomplish this result. The right place for agitating this subject would seem to be in the Assembly and Senate districts. Farmers who object to improving the canals at public expense would do better to look to the Assembly and Senate nominating conventions than to expend their energies in a State convention, for the Legislature appropriates money, not the State officers.

Some very interesting revelations of the party sources of the Prohibition strength were

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made in the Convention at Syracuse on Friday All delegates who had formerly been Democrats were asked to stand up, and 134 arose. Then all who were formerly Republicans were asked to stand, and about 800 arose. Of life-long Prohibitionists there were only forty-three. These figures show that seven out of every eight Prohibition votes cast are drawn from the Republican party. This is the reason why the Democrats view the movement with such complacency. Another revelation, equally instructive and equally ominous for the Republicans, was made when clergymen and other representatives of the churches of the State were called up. Of clergymen there were ninety-five, and when church officers and Sunday-school superintendents were asked to stand, nearly the whole body of the Convention arose. Here is a source of power, especially in the rural communities of the State, which it is difficult to overestimate. The fact that the Sunday-schools and churches are deserting the Republican party as the representative of moral ideas, is not the least significant of the many signs of the disintegration of that party. The ticket nominated is well adapted to command the support of this element, for it is headed by a clergyman and composed entirely of men of high character.

Tennessee succeeds Texas as the scene of an exciting campaign in which no office is at stake, but the only question is whether a Democratic State will vote a prohibition amendment into the Constitution. Two years ago the Legislature passed a resolution proposing such an amendment. Last year the Democratic State Convention put in its platform this plank: "Recognizing the sovereignty of the people, and in response to their demand through their representatives in the last General Assembly, we favor submitting to them for their adoption or rejection the proposed constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage in Tennessee." Last winter the Legislature, Democratic in both branches, ratified this plank by passing almost unanimously the necessary resolution, and fixing the 29th of September as the day for the election. The campaign opened in earnest some weeks ago, and will be very lively during the month which still remains before the election. The general course of the canvass has much resembled that which recently closed in Texas, except that the prohibition sentiment has been more widespread among the politicians. In Tennessee a larger proportion of Democratic leaders than in Texas has favored the amendment, and a smaller proportion of Republican leaders has opposed it. Indeed, no Republican of such prominence as the last candidate of the party for Governor in Texas has taken the stump against the amendment, and the "anti" Democratic speakers have tried to make a point by urging that the movement was a partisan dodge of the Republicans. But so many Democrats support it that it is useless to attempt drawing party lines.

The result, after all, chiefly concerns the cities of the State, since prohibition already prevails very generally outside of them. The Legislature several years ago passed a law forbidding the sale of spirituous or malt liquors, outside of incorporated towns or villages, within four miles of any chartered institution of learning; and as soon as the people found out about it, schools were chartered all over the State for the express purpose of thereby stopping the liquor traffic in their vicinity. The law was very generally enforced, and at the last session of the Legislature its scope was extended by an amendment forbidding the sale of liquors within four miles of any school-house, public or private, whether the school was in session or not, except in incorporated towns and cities. The result is, that there is said not to be a civil district in the State, outside of incorporated towns and cities, in which liquors can be lawfully sold, and the only effect of adopting the amendment would be to prohibit their sale in such incorporated towns and cities.

It has been evident for some time that public sentiment in Georgia did not approve the Glenn bill, which threatens with the chain-gang anybody who teaches white and black children together, and that the leaders in the Legislature would be very glad to drop it if they could see their way to doing so without a complete backdown. Such a way has apparently been devised in the resolution adopted by the lower branch on Friday, which, after reciting the fact that white and black children are both admitted to Atlanta University, while its funds ought to be devoted exclusively to the education of blacks, directs the Governor to withdraw his warrant for the $8,000, payable to that institution annually, until this practice is stopped. This is a rather silly proposition, inasmuch as nobody pretends that the end of negro education sought in the appropriation of this money will not be reached just as well if the white professors allow their children to study and recite along with the blacks; but it is infinitely more humane and justifiable that it will be substituted.

A protracted discussion has just closed in the lower branch of the New Hampshire Legislature which is of general interest, as illustrating the change of public sentiment on one of the most important issues now before the country. Early in the session a resolution was introduced, which, after the usual amount of "whereas" on the subject of illiteracy in the South, heartily endorsed the Blair bill, and instructed the Congressional delegation to support the measure. The author of the resolution expected that it would go through the Legislature without any opposition, and Mr. Blair waited in perfect confidence for the commendation of his educational scheme by the lawmakers of his own State. Undoubtedly this expectation would have been realized, and this confidence justified, if the proposition had been brought forward two years ago, and in this attitude the Legislature would only have reflected public sentiment at that time. The resolution of endorsement was referred in regular course to the Committee on National Affairs, which proceeded to consider the questions involved upon their merits. This Committee includes Gen. Marston, the able lawyer who has so long been prominent in the Republican party, and a number of other representative members of both parties, although two-thirds of its eleven members are Republicans. After thorough consideration the Committee decided, by a vote of nine to two, to report "inexpedient to legislate," which was virtually equivalent to saying that the resolution ought not to pass. Mr. Blair at once rushed to the State capital, and set earnestly at work to prevent the acceptance of the report.

The case presented by the opponents of the resolution was so strong that its advocates saw that it was certain to be beaten upon its merits. They were constrained to change its character from a hearty endorsement to a cold "approval" of the Blair bill, and to eliminate the clause instructing the Congressional delegation to support it. Even then it was only after the most diligent lobbying on the part of Mr. Blair's friends, and the most urgent appeals for support of the resolution on the ground that its defeat would be a personal rebuke to the Senator by his own State, that it was at last got through by the narrow margin of nine majority, the vote standing 136 to 127. The moral effect of the incident is of course practically equivalent to a defeat of the resolution. The change in public opinion towards this measure in Mr. Blair's own State is symptomatic of a change throughout the country.

The reports of the "Ute rising," or the "Indian outbreak," or whatever the newspapers choose to call it, in Colorado attract less attention than they would if they were made up of stirring conflicts and details of savage cruelty practised on scattered settlers. But it seems probable that, if the history of this trouble is ever truly written, it will add only another chapter to the story of the lized neighbors. Even now the weight of testimony goes to show that all the present trouble with these few Utes arose from the ill-advised course of a border county sheriff in attempting to arrest one or more of the Indians—a process which they mistrusted through their ignorance of it, and, perhaps, lack of faith in the officers—and in his having recourse to arms at their first failure to submit to his authority. Some of the despatches picture the "hostiles" as anxious to return to their place of abode, but fearful to do so on account of the Sheriff's posse that is pursuing them; and the Governor coolly telegraphs to the Interior Department, "We want to get them out of the State." No one who is acquainted with the treatment that the Indians have received in Colorado in recent years—the treacherous slaughter of White Antelope's band of Cheyennes in 1864, for instance—can be blamed for attributing the present troubles to the white man's willingness to shoot an Indian when occasion offers, and his constant effort to have the Indians removed from territory which he covets, no matter how this may be accomplished or how valid may be the Indians' title. But the interesting question remains, what will any one do about it? Suppose that in-

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vestigation shall prove that the Indians in this instance have been forced to what fighting they do in self-defence, and that they make it manifest that their only desire is to live in peace on the territory assigned to them? Who then will be held accountable for the blood that may be shed, and what redress will the Indians have?

Gen. Terry's explanation of the law in the case shows that the United States authorities, military and civil, are powerless in the matter unless the Colorado State officers appeal for Federal military aid. The alleged offence of the Indians is against a State law, and the "war" is thus far entirely in the hands of the State officers, every one of whom would lessen his popularity with his constituents if he made any attempt to secure to the Indians a white man's rights. This situation offers another strong argument in favor of the legislation known as the Dawes Bill as a means of settling the Indian problem. If all the Indians in Colorado were to-day the individual owners of the land constituting their reservation, without any immediate authority to dispose of it, that would put a stop to the inciting of "wars" as an excuse for the Indians' removal. And if these Indians were enjoying the citizens' rights which will come to them with the division of their lands under this law, then a way would be open to them to protect themselves against civil injuries, and protection under the law would soon teach them to resort to it, rather than to the rifle, in securing justice.

The stay of proceedings granted by Judge Potter in the Sharp case is grounded upon supposed error on the part of Judge Barrett in admitting as evidence (1) the testimony given by Sharp in the Senate investigation; (2) the fact that certain of his co-conspirators had fled to Canada; (3) the testimony of Alderman Miller that he supposed that the $5,000 handed to him by DeLacy had some connection with the Broadway Railroad franchise. These points are all strictly questions of law, to be argued by the profession and decided by the courts. We have no doubt that they will be decided rightly in the end, and of course Sharp has the same right to be tried by admissible evidence, and no other, as the humblest malefactor in the land. Mr. Martine's application to the Governor for an order convening an extraordinary General Term of the Supreme Court to hear arguments on the question of a new trial for Sharp, was a very shrewd move, and the Governor's prompt action in granting it is most commendable. The day for the argument being fixed so early as September 7, no excuse is left for admitting Sharp to bail; and if there was any scheme for getting him free of justice by that means, Mr. Martine seems to have defeated it, for the present at least. The cause of law and order in this city is consequently under fresh obligations to the District Attorney's office for its vigilance. From first to last in this memorable case, the city has had the great good fortune of being served by men who, in intellectual acuteness and legal skill, have proved themselves to be more than a match for the talent which Sharp's money was able to bring to his defence. Had we been less ably served, he would not be where he is now, and the prospect of his going to the penitentiary at no distant day would not be so good as this last move of the District Attorney seems to have made it.

There is nothing in Justice Field's decision in the Stanford case that can be considered novel, or that ought to occasion surprise. The Pacific Railway Commission summoned Mr. Stanford as a witness. He appeared before them, although, if he had stood upon his rights, he need not have done so. He answered some of the questions put to him, and he refused, or declined, or was unable, to answer others. The Chairman of the Commission telegraphed to the President for authority to employ counsel, to wit, the District Attorney of the United States, to compel him to answer, and received such authority. The only way a district attorney can proceed is to apply to a court for an order directing the recusant to testify. Application was made to the highest judicial authority within reach, and it was refused, as Stanford knew, and as everybody ought to have known, that it would be. Of course the Pacific Railway Commission were bound to omit no means to accomplish the objects of their creation. But the decision of the Supreme Court in the Hallet Kilbourn case was directly in the teeth of the application. That decision was founded upon the principle that Congress has no power to order a man to jail. *A fortiori* a committee of Congress, or a commission appointed by its authority, cannot do so. If neither a committee of Congress, nor a commission appointed by its authority, nor Congress itself, can send a man to jail, no power exists in that quarter to compel a man to testify against his will. The decision is incontestably right, being founded upon the constitutional division of powers of the Government into executive, legislative, and judicial. Congress has no more power to deprive a man of his liberty than the President has, not a whit. The Government of the United States was established to secure the blessings of liberty, and accordingly the steps by which a man may be deprived of his liberty must be some process of law. An order from the legislative branch of government is not a process of law. There may be inconveniences attending the release of Stanford, but none so great as that attending the incarceration of Kilbourn, at whose suit Congress was virtually fined $20,000.

We were wondering the other day what the *Tribune* meant by chiding the Democratic party for passing the Tariff Act of 1883, and thereby exposing the laboring classes to disastrous competition with foreign paupers. The history of the Tariff Act of 1883 is pretty well known. It was initiated by a Republican Congress. The Commission appointed to frame it was selected by a Republican President. The bill framed by them was reported to a Republican House of Representatives, under the Speakership of J. Warren Keifer, but, being considered too liberal in its reduction of duties, was substantially rejected, and another substituted in place of it. The Senate, which was also under Republican control (by the help of Mahone and Riddleberger), made some further changes in it. When it was finally passed, it was approved by a Republican President. This state of facts, according to the *Tribune*, made it a Democratic measure, and warranted that newspaper in reading us a homily of half a column on the sins of the Democrats against the workingman. A Western newspaper having raised the objection that the writer must have had some other tariff act in his mind than that of 1883, the *Tribune* now acknowledges that "the Republican party cast nearly all the votes by which the tariff act of 1883 was finally passed," that only one Democratic vote in the Senate and only 17 in the House were cast for it, while only 2 Republicans in the Senate and only 10 in the House were cast against it. "But," it says, "certain of its provisions were fastened upon the bill by almost exclusively Democratic votes." No particular ones are specified, but the gentle reader is left to infer that all the provisions which have exposed the workingman to pauper competition were adopted by the wicked Democrats against the desires and intentions of the Republican majority. The reader whose intellect is not wholly crushed by this suggestion will naturally inquire which party is responsible for the injury to the workingman—the one which voted almost unanimously against the bill after it had been so constructed, or the one which voted almost unanimously in favor of it, and put the Executive approval upon it.

The "bout" between Gov. Wilson and Gov. Foraker at Wheeling on Friday was a sheer waste of wind power on both sides. We do not apprehend any sad consequences from it, because it is too late to stir up sectional strife between the North and the South. That witches' cauldron will not boil any longer. The only effect of such speeches is to make the speakers themselves appear ridiculous in the eyes of all people who have any serious business in life. Which of the two was the more ridiculous in the Wheeling encounter depends on the question, which of the two began it. The testimony upon this point is rather confusing The affair was evidently one in which the "personal equation" is the principal ingredient. Soldiers' reunions without number have taken place in which the Blue and the Gray have mingled without any syllable of discord. The recent one at Gettysburg contrasts finely with the jarring sounds given forth at Wheeling. The incident of real importance was the refusal of the G. A. R. to march under the banner which bore the President's portrait. The significance of even this may be exaggerated. If the leaders of the procession turned away from the banner, those who followed would turn aside also, in order not to break the line, even though they might think that they were committing an indecorum. Still, the fact remains that they did put an indignity on the Chief Magistrate of the nation, and that they did so because he vetoed a profligate pension bill.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, August 24, to TUESDAY, August 30, 1887, inclusive.

DOMESTIC

THE President has promoted Mr. Owen A. Galvin to be United States Attorney for the District of Massachusetts, vice George M. Stearns, resigned. He was Mr. Stearns's assistant.

The President on August 30 appointed Prof. G. Brown Goode, Assistant Director of the National Museum, to be Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, vice Prof. S. F. Baird, deceased. He was associated with Prof. Baird in many important duties of a scientific kind.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland will arrive at St. Louis on Saturday, October 1, and will be the guests of Mayor Francis. They will spend Sunday, October 9, in Madison, Wis., the guests of Mr. Vilas, and they will be the guests of ex-Senator Howell E. Jackson at Nashville, Tenn., on Sunday, October 16.

The Kansas City (Mo.) *Times* on August 28 published answers received to inquiries sent out through Kansas and Missouri as to Presidential preferences. In Missouri, of 270 answers from Democrats, 251 were for Cleveland, 3 for Thurman, 1 for Wade Hampton, and the rest scattering. The Republicans sent 261 answers, of which 125 were for Blaine, 77 for Sherman, 41 for Lincoln, and the rest scattering. In Kansas, 326 Democrats answered as follows: Cleveland 306, Thurman 7, Hill 6, remainder scattering. The Republicans sent 302 answers, of which 181 were for Blaine, 86 for Sherman, 44 for Lincoln, and the rest scattering.

On the line of march of the Grand Army of the Republic posts of western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio, and West Virginia, at Wheeling, August 26, a banner bearing a portrait of President Cleveland and the inscription "God Bless Our President, Commander-in-Chief of Our Army and Navy," was suspended across the street. Most of the posts crowded into the gutter to avoid passing under it, and either folded their colors or trailed them along the ground as they went by; but the Union Veteran Legion of Pittsburgh passed under the banner, and many of their members took off their hats and saluted. Very great excitement seemed imminent.

The retirement of Rear-Admiral John Lee Davis of the United States Navy was announced August 30.

Senator Cullom of Illinois, one of the authors of the Inter-State Commerce Law, has expressed the opinion that modifications of the statute will be found necessary and will be made, but that it will not be repealed by Congress.

Senator Sherman, taking occasion to deny statements about the fisheries dispute which had been attributed to him, wrote on August 29 that while the Canadian Government had legally the right to exclude American fishermen within the three-mile limit of their shore, it was an act of bad policy to do so, and that their denial to American fishermen of the commercial rights to seek shelter and buy bait and supplies in Canadian ports was inconsistent with the civilized and generous policy of modern commercial nations, and that he hoped it would be promptly abandoned, as the best preparation for more intimate commercial relations between the United States and the Dominion Government.

United States Senator Hearst, Gov. Stevenson, and Delegate Du Bois recently held a conference at Shoshone, Idaho, regarding the proposed enlargement of the boundaries of the Territory, with a view to its seeking admission into the Union. The plan to annex Nevada was abandoned, and it was suggested that the Idaho line be extended northward through Montana so as to take in the counties of Beaverhead and Missoula.

In the application made by the Pacific Railroad Commission to compel Senator Stanford and other officers of the Central Pacific Railroad to answer certain questions in regard to the expenditure of funds for the purpose of influencing legislation, Justice Field of the United States Supreme Court delivered at San Francisco on August 29 the opinion of the United States Circuit Court, to the effect that the act of Congress creating the Commission improperly invites the coöperation of the courts in an inquiry that is not judicial; and that, therefore, the railroad officers need not answer the questions.

The Republican Convention of Maryland, August 24, nominated Walter B. Brooks for Governor, Robert B. Dixon for Comptroller, and Francis Miller for Attorney-General. Mr. John K. Cowen of the Citizens' Reform League of Baltimore, a Democrat, made a speech in the Convention pledging his own support and the support of the Independent Democrats to the Republican ticket, because of the Democratic Machine's failure to reform the election laws. The platform declares in favor of civil-service reform, and complains of the violation of the law in Maryland appointments, favors the Blair Educational Bill, and denounces discrimination in the public schools against colored children.

The Republican Convention of Iowa at Des Moines on the same day renominated Gov. Larrabee and Lieut.-Gov. Hull, and nominated Clifford S. Robinson for Judge of the Supreme Court and Prof. Seney Sabin for Superintendent of Public Instruction. The platform contains a demand for the restriction of immigration, a complaint that the President has not enforced the Civil-Service Reform Law, and that he has discriminated against Union soldiers, and a demand for pensions to all dependent Union soldiers and the dependent families of soldiers.

The Prohibitionists of Pennsylvania on August 25 nominated Simeon B. Chase of Easton for Judge of the Supreme Court and Dallas C. Irish of Newcastle for State Treasurer. The platform severely criticised the Republican party of the State for the failure of the last Legislature to submit a prohibitory amendment to popular vote. On August 26 the Prohibitionists of Iowa nominated C. Huntington for Secretary of State, Caleb D. Hitchcock for Comptroller, William W. Smith for Treasurer, Silas W. Mason for Attorney-General, and John G. Gray for State Engineer and Surveyor. The Convention was one of the largest and most enthusiastic that have met in the State for many years. The platform declares in favor of woman suffrage, and favors many of the demands made by Labor conventions.

A resolution was adopted in the Georgia House of Representatives August 26 directing the Governor to withhold his warrant for $8,000, now annually appropriated to the Atlanta University, unless the school refuse to admit white pupils.

A report was received at Denver, August 27, that Sheriff Kendall's posse had had a fight with Colorow's Indians near Meeker, and that one white man and several Indians had been killed and a number on each side had been wounded. Orders have been sent by the War Department to Gen. Crook to confer with Gov. Adams about the Indian outbreak. It is thought that the Indians will easily be induced to return to their reservation if the State authorities give over the effort to enforce civil processes against them.

Capt. Pratt of the Indian Training School at Carlisle, Pa., will bring some of the wildest Indians he can find and march them in the procession at the Centennial of the Constitution in Philadelphia, side by side with the pupils of the school. The object is to illustrate in the most striking way the progress made in Indian civilization in the century.

The forthcoming Convention of German Catholics, to be held at Chicago, has provoked a discussion by the German-American papers, wherein they have expressed a strong desire for the children of German parents in America to be taught the German language.

The proclamation of the Irish League has stimulated the Irish in America. A largely attended meeting of the American branch of the League was held at Omaha August 29. Patrick Egan delivered an address, and resolutions were adopted denouncing the proclamation of the League in Ireland, and praising Gladstone and Parnell.

Joseph McLaughlin and Patrick O'Brien, two striking workmen who have been doing "picket" duty near a shoe factory at Brockton, Mass., since the strike of lasters began there, have been arrested for conspiracy to injure the business of the proprietor by inducing lasters to stay away from the factory. In Hoboken, N. J., also, four bricklayers have been arrested on the complaint of a contractor, because, after taking a contract for a house, he could not secure sufficient men to work for him because the Bricklayers' Union, of which the prisoners are members, had ordered a boycott against him for dismissing a Union workman.

Judge Potter of the Supreme Court of this State on August 24 gave an opinion that there is a reasonable doubt whether the judgment of conviction rendered in a lower court against Jacob Sharp for bribe-giving should stand, and he ordered that the execution of the judgment be stayed until the termination of an appeal to the General Term. Thereupon Gov. Hill issued an order convening an extraordinary General Term of the Supreme Court, to be held in this city on September 7, to hear the appeal. Sharp's counsel have made no effort to secure his release on bail, pending the appeal. He is yet in jail in this city.

Twenty five miles from Louisville, Ky., on the Indiana side of the Ohio River, a very strong flow of natural gas has been struck at a depth of 400 feet.

Early on the morning of August 27 a slight earthquake shock was felt at Columbia, S. C.; on the next day another slight shock was felt in Georgia, and at the City of Mexico it was

Mrs. Sarah Jackson, wife of Andrew Jackson, jr., and mistress of the White House during President Jackson's second term, died at "The Hermitage," near Nashville, Tenn., August 23, aged eighty-one years. Other noteworthy deaths are those of the Rev. Moses Rogers, who was probably the oldest member of the Methodist ministry in America, at Fresh Ponds, Long Island, August 25, in his ninety-fourth year; Judge Daniel Goodwin of Detroit on August 25; on the same day Spencer Mowry, a well-known citizen and banker of Woonsocket, R. I.; and on the next day Augustus Lord Soule, a distinguished lawyer and judge in Massachusetts, and formerly Justice of the Supreme Court of that State; on August 28, Judge Samuel Hall of the Supreme Court of Georgia.

FOREIGN.

An open-air meeting was held at Westminster on the evening of August 24 to denounce the Government's action in proclaiming the Irish National League. Mr. Biggar, member of Parliament, and Sir William Vernon Harcourt made speeches. Sir William declared that the Government used the Unionists as a cat's-paw to pass the Coercion Bill, and now treat their advice with contempt, and threaten to dissolve Parliament and annihilate the party if they withdraw their support from the Government.

On August 25 Mr. Gladstone moved in the House of Commons "that a humble address be presented to the Queen, representing that the

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Viceroy of Ireland has proclaimed the National League a dangerous association; that no information has been furnished to Parliament to justify the proclamation, by virtue of which her Majesty's subjects are to be rendered liable to be punished as criminals without a judicial inquiry into the nature of their acts; and that this House, in the absence of such information, prays that said proclamation shall not continue in force as to the association named and described therein." It was rejected on August 26 by a vote of 272 to 194. Sir George O. Trevelyan and Sir William Vernon Harcourt made the principal speeches in support of the motion, and Attorney-General Webster and Lord Hartington opposed it. All the Conservatives, including Lord Randolph Churchill, supported the Government, as did Lord Hartington and Messrs. Bright and Russell. The bulk of the Unionists voted with the Gladstonians and Parnellites. Messrs. Joseph and Richard Chamberlain, Collings, Williams of Birmingham, Hingley, and Buchanan also voted with the minority. Nine Liberal-Unionists supported Mr. Gladstone, and seventeen other members of the party were absent and unpaired. In his speech moving the resolution Mr. Gladstone said that the Irish Viceroy, in declaring that the League had incited to violence, must have acted on information, but where was that information? The Irish chiefs had a right to demand to know the grounds on which the Government had acted. If the facts were withheld, the Opposition must forthwith urge three propositions upon the House and the Government: (1.) That it was a slight, almost an outrage, on the dignity of Parliament to suppose that it was to discharge such an important statutory duty without knowing the grounds (2.) That it reduced to utter destruction, and to an absurdity, the main contention that the Government advanced during the discussion of the Crimes Act, that the safeguard promised had proved a farce. He asked, What was the value or meaning of a Parliamentary approval given in ignorance of the facts? Why not follow the course taken by Wellington and Peel in 1829 regarding the Catholic League, and suppress it? (3.) What could the House think of information that they must know would not bear the light? The proclamation of the National League was a near approach to a declaration of war on the Irish people.

In the House of Commons on August 29 a motion was made to grant an additional sum for the Irish constabulary. Mr. Dillon protested against the constant increase of the expenses of the police in Ireland. Although the population had decreased 200,000 since 1880, the cost of the police service had increased over £250,000. Mr. Sexton said that Ireland was the only country in the world where, with a steadily decreasing population, there existed a steadily increasing police force to overawe the people. After a nine hours' discussion the motion was carried by a vote of 107 to 50.

William O'Brien was served on August 24 with a summons to appear at the Mitchelstown County Court Sessions September 19, to answer a complaint for obstructing the sheriffs and making inflammatory speeches. Michael Davitt, in a speech before a branch of the Irish League August 28, said that if England imprisoned men for resisting the injustice of landlordism and exercising the right of free speech, the country would be steeped to the lips in crime during the coming winter. Archbishop Walsh has published a letter inviting landlords to appoint a committee to meet a committee of Irish tenants in a round-table conference on the land question. It is announced that Mr. Arthur O'Connor, member of Parliament for Donegal, and Sir Thomas Henry Grattan Esmonde, member of Parliament for Dublin County, will visit the United States in September and address meetings to be convened by the Irish National League of America.

Evictions of Irish tenants at Herbertstown were begun August 30. The bailiffs were reinforced by 100 soldiers and 300 policemen. All the houses occupied by the tenants were barricaded and guarded for defence, and so stubborn was the resistance at the house of one woman that several policemen were severely wounded before it could be entered.

Mr. Gladstone writes, in an article on "Electoral Facts of 1887," that the general election of 1886 indicated not the conviction but the perplexity of the country, and he contends that the results of the recent elections are equivalent to an improved Liberal strength of 22 per cent., and that, giving the Conservatives the benefit of all doubts, a new election would leave the latter in a minority of 103.

Sir James Fergusson, Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, said in the House of Commons, August 26, that Austria, Hungary, Germany, Holland, Italy, Spain, and Denmark had joined the conference proposed for the arrangement of a union among European nations concerning sugar bounties. France, Russia, and Portugal had not yet answered the invitation to join the conference.

Sir James Fergusson, Parliamentary Secretary for the Foreign Office, announced in the House of Commons on August 30 that the Government had agreed upon a new commission to represent British interests in the North American Fisheries Convention, and that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain had accepted the office of Principal High Commissioner for Great Britain.

Mr. John Bright, writing to the Secretary of the London Peace Society, who is one of the deputation to the United States to present a memorial to President Cleveland in favor of the establishment of an international arbitration treaty, says: "There is talk of a permanent arbitration treaty between the United States and England. The project is a reasonable one, and discussion may lead to its adoption. If the Government of the United States were willing, and were in any way to signify its willingness, to become a party to such a treaty, there is a force of good men with us to induce our Government to consent. If this be done, it will be a grand step forward in the world's march, and be followed in some not distant time by other nations willing to escape the sorry burden of military armaments. Two hundred members of the House of Commons sign the arbitration memorial. But far more than this number will be ready to urge the acceptance of the treaty upon our Government. If the action taken at Washington be favorable to the success of the scheme, England and the United States will still remain two nations, but I would have them always regard themselves as one people. An arbitration treaty, honestly made and adhered to, would tend much to bring about this blessed result."

The boat of the burned steamship, the *City of Montreal*, that drifted away from the other boats and was thought to have gone down, was picked up by a German steamship, and the thirteen occupants were safely landed at Falmouth August 24. They were five days in the open boat.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has received a message from the Sultan that his assumption of the throne was an illegal act and constitutes a breach of the Berlin Treaty, and another from the Czar, that Russia disapproves of his action, and deems it a gross violation of the treaty. It is reported from Berlin that Russia has decided to take independent action in Bulgaria and to send a Governor there, unless Turkey intervenes quickly and puts an end to the crisis. Baron Blanc, the Italian Ambassador at Constantinople, had a private interview with the Sultan August 28, and it is said that he urged the Sultan to sanction the appointment of Prince Ferdinand, and thus terminate the crisis. England and Austria are said to support Italy in this policy.

It is reported that an attempt to kill the Czar was made on the 20th inst. A Nihilist, disguised as an officer of the Guards, approached the imperial carriage and fired a revolver twice. The first shot missed the Czar, but the second perforated his coat. The Russian royal family arrived on August 26 at Copenhagen, where they are visiting the King of Denmark.

A new Russian loan of £6,000,000 has been negotiated in Paris.

The subvention that was formerly granted to the Moscow *Gazette* has been given to the *Grazhdanin*, edited by Prince Meshtcherski, which is now become the Government organ of Russia. On August 29 this journal published an article full of bitterness towards France. "A nation," it said, "whose patriotism exists only in phrases, cannot be an ally of Russia."

The Russian Government has issued a decree that the number of Jewish children in secondary schools shall not exceed 10 per cent. on the frontier line, 5 per cent. in St. Petersburg, and 3 per cent. in Moscow.

The German Socialists are reported to have issued a circular to members informing them that a conference of the leaders of the Society will be held abroad in the autumn. The date and the place are kept secret.

An order made by the German police forbidding the Socialists to celebrate the death of Ferdinand Lassalle was disregarded on August 29, and thousands of them made a pilgrimage to his grave.

The International Astronomical Congress began its session at Kiel August 29. There was a large attendance, including astronomers from America, Austria, France, and Sweden.

Gen. Lawton, the new United States Minister to Austria-Hungary, presented his credentials to the Emperor on August 26.

A statue of Garibaldi was unveiled at Vicenza August 24 amid great enthusiasm.

The census of Italy, taken last December, is published, and it shows a population of 29,943,607, an increase of 243,822 since 1885.

The Government of New South Wales having offered 300,000 acres of land to any missionary society that will undertake to civilize the natives, the Pope has directed that immediate attention be paid to the offer in order to forestall Protestant societies.

Prince Victor, son of Prince Jerome Bonaparte, has issued a manifesto at Brussels, in which he condemns the Conservative party of France for supporting the Opportunist Cabinet. He describes the present condition of his party, and expresses his views as to the proper course to be pursued to restore the Empire.

Two secretaries of Gen. Ferron, the French Minister of War, have been arrested for disclosing to a newspaper the plan for carrying out the mobilization scheme, and they will be tried for high treason.

Ayub Khan made his escape from his imprisonment August 14, and is said to have been accompanied in his flight by several Afghan chiefs.

Information was received at Key West, Fla., August 28, that a revolution was imminent at Havana on account of the recent acts of Captain-General Marin in taking possession of the Custom-house and placing the officials under arrest. The city was in charge of regular troops, and it was expected that it would be declared in a state of siege. Several conflicts had occurred between the troops and civilians, resulting in the killing of some and the wounding of others. The Captain-General had issued his proclamation, calling on the rioters to maintain order, but everybody was armed and troops were in readiness at every important point. Soldiers had been placed even in the cable offices to prevent despatches being sent about what was occurring. All important despatches between officials in Havana and the authorities in Madrid are conveyed to Key West by special messenger for transmission.

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WHAT PRODUCES IVESES.

A WRITER in the *National Review* has recently been maintaining that the result of American education is such widespread dishonesty, that a business man among us who does not lie and cheat is considered by his fellows more or less of a ninny. Another writer in another English review gravely informs us that an English friend of his, having received a dollar too much in change at a New York store, was informed when he returned it that "he must be a great fool," and intimates that this is the sort of reception his honesty would have met with anywhere. One of our morning contemporaries, moralizing on all this, apropos of the Ives case, maintains that it is not our education which is at fault so much as our love of wealth, and that we owe the Ives episode principally and solely to the young man's over-haste to get rich. But this really explains nothing. The eagerness to get rich is great in all commercial countries—probably as great in England or France or Germany, in the great cities, as it is in this country. What makes it seem greater among us is the multiplicity of opportunities for making money rapidly. It is this which keeps Americans in that feverish condition about money which has so long excited the wonder or derision of foreigners. Wealth always seems within reach of even "the small people," as the French call them, among us in a way unknown in Europe, and keeps them constantly on tenterhooks of expectation. It was this, too, which so impressed John Stuart Mill's imagination, in observing American ways, that, in the first edition of his 'Political Economy,' he described the Americans by saying that one sex was entirely occupied in "dollar-hunting" and the other in "breeding dollar-hunters."

Young men as fond of money as Ives, and as unscrupulous in striving for it, are probably as numerous in London or Paris or Berlin as in New York. The reason they do not do as Ives has done is, that they do not know how; that is, they have never seen any one else do it successfully. Ives has. He has, ever since he left school, probably given more attention to the career of successful railroad robbers than to any other subject If he has read Mr. Charles Francis Adams's 'Chapter in Erie,' as he doubtless has, he knows that the foundation of probably the most colossal fortune in this country was laid in a railroad robbery much more audacious than that which Ives himself has perpetrated, and so much more successful that the principal in it, when compelled to disgorge, was able to make "restitution" of nine millions of dollars without being at all pinched, and in fact without ceasing to be a very rich and prosperous man. Ives, too, has seen this same person go on adding railroad to railroad, and million to million, until he has become the greatest "magnate" in the country, the envy of millions, and almost as much talked about as Bismarck, courted secretly by thousands who are now abusing Ives, and recognized in all the money markets as a good man and true, in all great transactions in which he chooses to take a share. If James Fisk, jr., had lived, he would probably have furnished an equally edifying example to our young men, and they would doubtless have profited by it. His untimely end deprived us of another illustration of the great truth that it is not so much your mode of getting money as your ability to keep it, which shapes your reputation.

When a man like Ives, too, first enters on a career of "Napoleonic finance"—that is, begins robbing corporations and overissuing stock and bonds—he meets with comparatively little opposition from the people whom he first comes in collision with or has to make use of, because they are all afraid that he may succeed like others, and become a power in "finance," in which case it would be unpleasant to have his enmity, and might be very advantageous to have his friendship. Consequently, if he has audacity enough, he almost always gets a good "send-off" from the bystanders and the newspapers. It is only when his schemes miscarry, or his "restitutions" leave him penniless, that the world "goes back" on him and denounces him as "a fraud." It is not everybody who can even rob successfully. It requires talent, like nearly every other human pursuit, and the world does not honor people who fail in it, any more than in any other.

GOVERNMENT BOUNTIES.

A CURIOUS and instructive illustration of how the "practical" statesmen attempt to set aside the "dreamy theories" of economists, and at great expense to the people, is furnished by the course of events which has led to a proposition made by the English Government to the other Powers of Europe for a conference on the sugar question. The more important of the Continental governments seem anxious to unite in such a conference; and close examination of their past action and their present position would justify belief that, did they act from public considerations alone, they would soon reach a determination satisfactory to all. But this is exactly what they cannot do, for through the measures of their "practical" statesmen they have become involved in a mesh of legislation and vain seeking after selfish ends, and now find themselves not only deliberately working against their best interests at home, but exciting retaliation and injury abroad. This curious situation is worth a glance, if only to serve as a warning against a similar line of conduct which many would seek to force upon the Government of the United States.

The history of the sugar-bounty policy of Europe need not be recounted here, nor is it necessary to show how the first suggestion arose. The beginnings were small, and were justified as the advocates of a higher duty on tin plate under our tariff seek to justify their demands—as a measure of high public policy. Had this plan of fostering the beet-sugar industry been pursued by a single nation—like France—some benefit might have accrued to that country in its relations with other nations, however costly to its own people the experiment might have proved. But no sooner had the idea been put into practice than other countries adopted it, and even went beyond the original measure, each new recruit to the bounty-givers seeking to offer to its manufacturers and exporters higher inducements than were offered elsewhere, and, as a matter of course, this step raised bounties all around, since it was preached that the higher the bounty the greater must be the prosperity of the sugar interests. Moreover, as the administration of the bounty system was a matter of some difficulty, and as a somewhat elastic basis for estimating the duties and rebates was adopted (the supposed saccharine strength of the raw sugar and the supposed results after refining), human ingenuity, sharpened by interest and by the prospect of relatively enormous gains, began to improve processes, and, in fact, did bring about such a ridiculous result as to compel the Treasury, more than once, to pay out as bounties on exports a greater sum than was received on the raw imports. Legislation, seeking to correct this anomaly and blundering a long way behind this "enlightened self-interest," only made matters worse, for uncertainty and extensive frauds were the natural results, the cost of which had to be paid by the people.

The great number of laws which Continental Europe has adopted in the vain hope of placing the sugar interests upon a working basis, would fill an enormous volume, and would constitute a monument to the folly of the "practical" when divorced from the reasoning of political economy. Were we to judge by the production of beet-root sugar only, the bounty policy would undoubtedly be accepted as remarkably successful. But this would be to overlook far more important results that have followed these bounties. Beet-root sugar is now a more important factor in sugar markets than is the cane product, but this preëminence has been attained by enormous and almost fatal losses to the cane-growing colonies of the very countries that have sought to foster the beet industry, by great loss of revenue to the national treasuries, and at fearful cost to the taxpayers. Producing for foreign markets, the increased production has proved a heavy burden, for foreign markets have been closed not by successful competition, but by the artificial stimulation of a domestic sugar industry which is itself seeking vents for its product. Now, when all the sugar that is wanted, and perhaps all that is at present needed, is produced, and when the governments which have granted bounties have apparently good reasons for congratulating themselves upon the success of their policy, we find them discussing a conference that is to undo all that has been done—that is, to abolish all bounties on the production and export of sugar, and destroy the network of legislation which has been formed in vain effort to solve the contradiction, how the industry may live and thrive normally and on its own footing, when almost entirely maintained by too liberal subventions from the public treasury: vain effort, because no such artificial arrangement can be anything but mischievous to all interests other than the sugar.

Now, what we are showing with regard to the results of bounties to the sugar interest—and what might be shown with equal effect as to the bounties to merchant ships—is merely an illustration on a small scale of what the protective tendencies of Continental Europe are producing on a large scale through

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high and prohibitive tariffs. So long as each nation seeks to enter other markets with its own productions, while at the same time excluding foreign products from its own, it is useless to expect other than perpetual friction, a continuous series of retaliatory measures, each one constituting a grievance to the injured party, and each one doing violence to many interests both at home and abroad. And there are signs that the end is nearer than is commonly supposed when these grasping Powers have overreached themselves, and when their so-called commercial policies are in reality more injurious to their own manufactures and their own trade than to those of their competitors. What this end will be cannot be forecast, but it will be either conciliation and reciprocity, or force, and there are indications that recourse may be had to the latter before its alternative can be tried. Austria and Hungary, hard hit by the revocation of a commercial treaty with Rumania and by the new Italian tariff, have again united commercially, but a quibble over the duties to be imposed on petroleum delayed the negotiations for months and threatened to break them off. It should be remembered that Austria-Hungary in 1878 increased its tariff with the avowed purpose of inducing its neighbors to purchase concessions through reciprocity. The result, as shown by Mr. Phipps of the English diplomatic service, was as follows: "As soon as the one autonomous tariff came into operation, the example was followed by one Continental State after another, each imposing higher protective duties. All stability of duties came to an end, and all calculations of exporters and importers are now defeated by constantly recurring modifications of the customs tariff, every change in the tariffs of neighboring States reacting on each other's policy." The result was, that instead of securing concessions, Austria invited reprisals, and now stands alone commercially, "reduced to the position of a State which consumes its own products, and which is an isolated and close commercial State."

The union of Austria and Hungary under one tariff is a step towards reciprocity. On the other hand, France demands that her colonies in China shall accept her general tariff, or be regarded as aliens; Russia is about to raise greatly her duties, although she has now a tariff more protective than that of any other nation in Europe; and Germany is threatening reprisals for the injuries received from Russia by tariff modifications already made. Here is not material for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. The sugar conference may result in an agreement, but it is far more likely to end in a disagreement. However favorable to the meeting the governments may be, they are too prone to listen to the demands of vested interests which any action on their part must disturb. Surely it would be madness to introduce into this country a system of bounties when we have before us so striking and forcible an illustration of their mischievous effects.

NORWEGIAN POLITICS.

News comes from Norway that the temperance movement is making extraordinary progress there. It is not many years since "getting drunk" was held to be a perfectly legitimate amusement, and the man who at festal gatherings refused to drink was regarded as a sneak and a churl. To drink a guest under the table was looked upon as an excellent joke, at which no reasonable man could take offence; and if the intended victim could turn the tables on his hospitable host, it was a stroke of exquisite humor, which furnished no end of amusement. It was the crucial test of manhood to be able to "take aboard" a great quantity of liquor without being intoxicated. Lord Dufferin relates, in his 'Letters from High Latitudes,' that in Iceland, where the old Norse customs still prevail, he "got sober" three times in one night, while his Icelandic hosts showed no effects whatever from their potations.

The temperance movement, which has especially taken hold of the peasantry and the laboring population in the cities, is now working a great change in the sentiments of the Norsemen on this subject, and their habits are showing a corresponding change. The consumption of alcoholic liquors averaged, ten years ago, six litres annually for each individual; in 1884 the official statistics showed a reduction to three; and if statistics were obtainable for the last two years, a very large reduction even from this figure would probably be observed. Within a few years 650 total-abstinence societies, with a membership of 73,000, have been formed, besides a number of Good Templar lodges and Blue Ribbon societies, which all unite in fighting the drink evil. Prohibition is, for the first time in the history of Scandinavia, beginning to attract attention as a possible political factor, and an address to the Storthing demanding a law prohibiting the manufacture and importation of alcoholic liquors obtained in a short time the signatures of 65,000 men and women over twenty-one years of age, although it was not by any means generally circulated. In the province of Christiansand a similar address obtained 35,000 signatures. Twenty or thirty members of the Storthing are also members of total-abstinence societies, though they were not elected as representatives of this idea. In short, we may look with confidence for a prohibitionist party in Norwegian politics in the near future; and in Sweden and Denmark there are indications that similar forces are at work.

From the point of view of mere political expediency, a prohibitionist party could scarcely be welcomed at the present time as an unmixed good. The Liberal Peasant party, which, after the constitutional crisis, came into power under the premiership of John Sverdrup, three years ago, is on the point of splitting into two hostile camps, and, by its internal dissensions, reinstating the Conservatives. A radical group called the "Pure Left" is opposing the Ministry, and has twice left it in a minority in the Storthing. According to the very principle for which the Liberal party fought during the many years it constituted a majority in opposition, the Sverdrup Ministry ought, therefore, to have resigned, or at least effected a reorganization without the two Ministers, Jacob Sverdrup and Sörenssen, who were responsible for the defeated measures. This is what the Pure Left demands, and the Premier's hesitation to comply with this demand is undermining his popularity, and may lead to his defeat in the impending election. That he has furnished a curious illustration of the absolute and consistent parliamentarism which was the chief plank in his own political platform, is undeniable. The law introducing trial by jury, which, after twenty years of arduous fighting, this Ministry has just succeeded in passing, was, singularly enough, repudiated by Mr. Sörenssen, the Minister of Justice—the very man who was selected to expound its merits before the Storthing. Yet Mr. Sverdrup refused to discipline him; and he himself did not see the propriety of resigning. Jacob Sverdrup, the Premier's nephew and Minister of Ecclesiastical Affairs, recently introduced a law dealing with congregational councils, and intended to effect a radical change in the discipline of the Church; but he obtained scarcely a handful of votes in its favor. According to all precedent, he ought, of course, to have resigned; but he yet retains his portfolio, and apparently has no intention of giving it up.

It will thus be seen that parliamentarism is not yet securely established in Norway. It has been stabbed in the very house of its friends. No one will wonder, then, that Björnstjerne Björnson, to whose eloquence and fearless agitation the Ministry largely owes its power, has now turned against it. And John Sverdrup, Björnson's friend, has retaliated by virtually depriving the poet of the paltry salary or stipend of 1,600 kroner which the Conservatives, Björnson's political enemies, honored themselves by bestowing upon him. It will be remembered that two years ago, when the question of conferring a "poet's salary" upon the novelist Alexander Kielland was debated in the Storthing, a large number of members refused to favor this measure, because Kielland had attacked the clergy, and might therefore be supposed to be hostile to Christianity. This debate, with its result, deeply grieved Björnson; and last year he and Ibsen sent a petition to the Storthing repeating the request that Kielland be granted a stipend equal to their own, because of the absence of international copyright laws, and on account of his recognized eminence in letters. Björnson declared that if such stipends were granted with the implied condition that the recipient must be an orthodox Lutheran Christian, then he was in exactly the same position as Kielland, and should regard the vote on the petition as indicating the Storthing's attitude towards himself. If he were to continue to draw his "poet's salary," it must be without any condition restricting his spiritual liberty. If he could not thus draw it, he would renounce it. The Storthing, being placed in this dilemma, dodged the question, granting Kielland 1,600 kroner for one year, not as "poet's salary," but as compensation for the loss he suffered by reason of the absence of an international copyright law. When the grant was to be renewed, however, they rebelled, and, repeating their former arguments, rejected it by a very narrow majority.

Of course, a single word from the Ministry could have reversed the result. But John Sverdrup obviously intended to flog

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Björnson over Kielland's back, and both he and his colleagues remained silent. As was expected, Björnson telegraphed promptly from Paris, renouncing his salary, and Sverdrup the Liberal champion, has the honor of having deprived Norway's greatest poet of his chief means of sustenance. He has refused to discipline the members of his own Cabinet, for whose action he is responsible, but he promptly seizes the opportunity to discipline his critic.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL IDEA.

THE hundredth anniversary of the formation of the Federal Constitution is a time when men may profitably ponder the Constitutional Idea. The only unique feature of the American polity, as compared with the polities that preceded it, is the provision within it for a written constitution. The problem of the fathers was, as Lowell says, "to adapt English principles and precedents to the new conditions of American life"; and the system which they formed for the United States is but a modified version of that of Great Britain as it existed between 1760 and 1787. The President is the British King of the eighteenth century—a magistrate elected, to be sure, for four years, instead of inheriting his position for life, but with powers and functions very similar to those of George III. A still closer resemblance exists between the House of Representatives and the House of Commons. The Senate and the House of Lords are less nearly analogous, but the former is nevertheless plainly foreshadowed in the latter. Descending from these great central features to the lower ranges of administration, it is found that the entire apparatus throughout the States for the rendering of justice and for local self-government in town and county has come down almost unchanged from the colonial period, constructed after the models of the mother land. What is the history of the Constitutional Idea? Although in its developed form it is not to be traced until the establishment of America, the beginnings of the notion must be sought far earlier. Possibly a germ may be found in Magna Charta, where it is ordained that all things done afterwards violating in any way its provisions shall be null and void. Another germ may be found in the charters by which the guilds of the Middle Ages were constituted. Each corporation found its grant of privileges accompanied by a code of obligations, to which it was forced to conform under penalty of losing those privileges. The English settlement of America was made by great trading corporations, the charters of which, originally nothing more than grants made to guilds in true mediæval fashion, "perverted" into instruments of government, stood behind the colonial assemblies like the constitutions behind the Legislatures, State and Federal, of the American Union.

An essential part of an American constitution, however, is that it comes from the *people*. The *people* thus save themselves from themselves. Where and how enters into the idea this element of noble self restriction? Magna Charta, extorted, while as yet the people were voiceless, from John by the barons and churchmen, is in form a grant of privilege and imposition of duty by the King. The charters of the mediæval guilds are, in like manner, grants and impositions by the over-lord—king, noble, or monastery—the people as yet having no agency in the matter. For the entrance of the people upon the scene we must wait until a later day. The Social Compact on board the *Mayflower*, and the similar agreement of the settlers of Rhode Island in 1637—instruments in which English exiles bind themselves into a body politic—have been much insisted on as constitutional beginnings. The men, however, are so few and their agreement couched in terms so brief and simple, that it is easy to overrate the significance of the documents. More important is the action of the three towns of Connecticut, Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor, in 1639. As Prof. Johnston has just made plain, the emigration from Massachusetts Bay, led by Thomas Hooker, to the Connecticut Valley was a democratic secession, the partakers in which had no sooner established themselves than they formed a constitution precisely in the modern fashion. The freemen came together in convention and formulated an elaborate code, by which the Legislature, when assembled, found its course narrowly prescribed. Undoubtedly it would be wrong to underestimate all this foundation work, but when was the thing first done upon a national scale? Here we have only little groups of pioneers, as yet on shipboard or living from hand to mouth in the forest, framing systems that will answer the simple needs of a handful of human beings. The matter of constitution-building on a great scale, for a populous country, with all its complicated external and internal relations, was first undertaken by the men of the English Commonwealth. At the deserts in this field of these prime heroes, we may well at this time afford to take a glance.

How many Americans make it real to themselves that one hundred and thirty years before the establishment of the United States there was an effort to turn England into a republic, undertaken by men whose ideas were precisely our own—that government, namely, should be, in the immortal phrase, of the people, by the people, and for the people? The attempt failed because, as yet, the fulness of time had not come. It was, however, magnificent; for the world has never seen stouter hearts or stronger brains than those of the Independents—the men nicknamed by their enemies Ironsides upon the field of battle, and, in political conclave, the Rump. In the fall of 1647, while the leaders hesitated, the rank and file of the Ironsides demanded that King and Lords should be laid aside; that, each reputable man in the land casting his vote, representatives of the people should be chosen who should convene in a legislature; that over this legislature nothing should have power but the people who elected it, and that there should be no limitation of this power except as regarded liberty of conscience—there, no man should undergo restraint. A year afterwards, at the time of the execution of the King, all this was carefully formulated. The leaders, civil and military, now stood with the men, and Henry Ireton prepared an "Agreement of the People" which was, in all substantial respects, a draft for an American constitution. It never took effect because, in spite of almost miraculous prowess, two sevenths could not prevail over five-sevenths. A blind and perverse generation turned back to Stuart rule, abandoning the achievement of popular government to another time and another land. But before the nascent freedom was quite overswept, there came, in 1656, from one of those mighty strivers, an exposition of the whole matter of constitutional theory—the first ever made, and yet one to which succeeding ages have made little essential addition. It was the work of young Sir Henry Vane. Cromwell, long his bosom-friend and fellow-republican, discouraged, saw at last no way out of embarrassment but to make himself, through power of the sword, absolute. After he had thus ruled three years, opportunity came to Vane, disgraced and in retirement, to plead with him for an attempt at a different establishment.

Vane's letter to Cromwell, known as the "Healing Question," is affectionate and respectful in tone. It declares that during the three years of the Protectorate there has been "great silence in heaven, as if God were pleased to stand still and be a looker-on to see what his people would make of it in England. And as God hath had the silent part, so man, and that good men, too, have had the active and busy part, and have, like themselves, made a great sound and noise, like the shout of a king in a mighty host." Vane believes the time has come for a new arrangement, and recommends that "a restraint be laid upon the supreme power before it be erected in the form of a fundamental constitution." He considers how this "fundamental constitution" shall be established:

> "The most natural way for which would seem to be by a general council or convention of faithful, honest, and discerning men, chosen for that purpose by the free consent of the whole body, . . . by order from the present ruling power, considered as general of the army. Which convention is not properly to exercise the legislative power, but only to debate freely and agree upon the particulars that, by way of fundamental constitutions, shall be laid and inviolably observed, as the conditions upon which the whole body so represented doth consent to cast itself into a civil and politic incorporation. . . . Which conditions so agreed . . . will be without danger of being broken or departed from, considering of what it is they are conditions, and the nature of the convention wherein they are made, which is of the people represented in their highest state of sovereignty, as they have the sword in their hands unsubjected unto the rules of civil government, but what themselves, orderly assembled for that purpose, do think fit to make. And the sword upon these conditions subjecting itself to the supreme judicature thus to be set up, how suddenly might harmony, righteousness, love, peace, and safety unto the whole body follow hereupon, as the happy fruit of such a settlement, if the Lord have any delight to be amongst us!"

The "Healing Question" is hard reading, as the prose of Milton is hard. Like the utterances of "the god-gifted organ voice of England," so the periods of Vane, often full of a certain long-drawn music, do not readily yield up their content to the somewhat decrepit comprehension of our less masculine age. Across the thought drift obscurities, dimly and solemnly luminous from fanatic heats that glowed deep within the soul of the Puritan enthusiast. A great idea, however, is clearly outlined—the presentment, perhaps, gaining impressiveness from the vague rhapsodizing by which it is here and there attended, as a peak, draped in vapor, which is aglow from unseen volcano fires, grows sublime. In the midst of such circumstances, for the first time in the history of the world, the Constitutional Idea finds exposition.

A WEEK IN YELLOWSTONE PARK.

PORTLAND, Oregon, August 15.

A TOURIST who visits the Yellowstone National Park via the Northern Pacific Railroad has an opportunity to convince himself that a feast is all the more enjoyable after a fast. On the western section of the Northern Pacific Road the attention is constantly riveted by a fascinating variety of river, lake, and mountain scenery, including refreshing glimpses of summer snow-fields and such gems as Lake Pend d'Oreille and the romantic shores of the Columbia River, with Mount Hood in the background. But on the eastern section, between St. Paul and Livingston, the train traverses monotonous prairies, suggestive of the ocean, but less exhilarating, on account of the dust, and less uncertain and exciting, and with only a few prairie dogs, herds of cattle, grain-fields, and ugly little villages to vary the view from the car windows. It is with a sense of relief, therefore, that the first sight of the snow-capped mountains is greeted, a few hours east of Livingston, at which station the tourist leaves his comfortable Pullman and takes the branch road, which in a few hours lands him at Cinnabar, where stages have to be taken, as no railway is allowed within the limits of the Park.

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This little branch railroad reminded me of some of the so called "passenger trains" in Southern Europe. For slowness it would certainly get the first prize at a national exhibition of time tables. "Gentlemen," I once heard a conductor exclaim, as he entered the waiting-room of a railway station in Southern Germany—"Meine Herren, hurry up with your beer; it is time to start." But local color varies. On the Yellowstone Road the train was stopped for ten minutes in one place to leave a box of merchandise in the middle of a field, and to dispose of a bucketful of buttermilk which a nut-brown maiden had brought there for the trainmen and passengers; and shortly afterwards the train was again stopped, apparently because the engineer espied a couple of prairie chickens on the hillside. He pursued them with his revolver, bagged one of them, and the train stubbornly proceeded to its destination, notwithstanding the polite request of one of the passengers to the conductor to wait until he had caught a string of trout in the adjacent Yellowstone River. A week later, when I returned over the same road, the train stopped for a quarter of an hour at one place while the conductor, engineer, and brakeman amused themselves with a game of base-ball.

The gateway through which the train enters the fertile Paradise Valley and the National Park is bounded east and west by lofty mountains, on which, however, only a few specks of snow remained in the first week of August. Indeed, throughout the Park I saw much less snow than the guide-book had led me to expect; but for this the uncommonly warm summer may be responsible. Yet even without snowy summits the Yellowstone mountains are picturesque, and must appear fairly sublime to those who have never been in Switzerland. In ruggedness and grotesqueness of outline they seek their rivals, and the colors are often unique, the rocks being sometimes so white that they present the appearance of slightly discolored snow, such as is seen in the lower portions of glaciers; and this partly atones for the absence of real snow.

After a dusty stage-ride, lasting several hours, and very much up-hill, the passengers are landed at the Mammoth Springs Hotel, where a fair supper and good beds await them. Although this hotel is conveniently located near the foot of the remarkable many-storied, snow-white terrace-mound built by the calcareous deposits of the hot springs, and adorned with the most brilliant colors, its site is nevertheless badly chosen; for there is no view from either the front or back windows, or from the piazza; whereas, if the building had been erected only a few hundred yards to the front, visitors might have enjoyed an extensive and delightful mountain view on all sides. This error is possibly responsible to a large extent for the fact that fewer visitors than had been expected make this large hotel their home for a week or two. With the exception of that at the Upper Geyser Basin, all the Yellowstone Park hotels are placed in like manner, though in each case a picturesque situation might have been found within a short distance. Perhaps the builders calculated that visitors, after their wearisome stage ride of forty or fifty miles and a subsequent brief inspection of the geysers, would hardly look upon the hotels as anything else than a place for providing them with meals and beds.

Having been apprised of the disadvantages to which those who take the regular round trip by stage in five days are subjected, I concluded to see the Park in a more leisurely manner, and hired a saddle horse for a week at the rate of $2 50 a day, to which $1.50 a day was added for taking care of the horse at the several stations; thus making the expense about the same as it would have been if I had taken the regular $40 coupon ticket, which includes fare and hotels for five days. They seem to have great faith in human nature in Wyoming, for I was allowed to take away my horse without leaving a deposit and even without being asked my name! On entering the Park an officer rode up and requested me to register, explaining that all parties entering privately were asked to leave their names, and state how long they intended to stay, as a precautionary measure against violations of the laws relating to hunting and forest fires. These regulations, with others, are printed on linen and conspicuously posted along the road every few miles, so that no one can plead ignorance of the law. Scattered throughout the Park are also hundreds of signs reading "NO HUNTING," "EXTINGUISH YOUR FIRES," with others indicating good places for camps. In the Geyser Basins the principal springs and geysers are also marked by sign-boards, though not so liberally as might be desired. There should be more of them near the road to indicate the most remarkable spots. At present the "paint pots" and the Gibbon and Tower falls are very apt to be missed by tourists. Some of the sign-boards in the Geyser Basins need renovating. At Norris one of these attracted my attention; and after getting my eyes within six inches to decipher the obscure inscription, I read the word "DANGEROUS!" These danger signals ought to be much more frequent. The very day when I was at Norris, a lady broke through the crust near one of the springs and was badly injured.

Norris Geyser Basin is directly south of Mammoth Hot Springs, and is the place where the tourist, if lucky, gets his first view of a geyser. If the reader has never looked at a map of the National Park, he may get an approximate idea of its topography by bearing in mind that the principal curiosities are so placed as to form a parallelogram. The road first leads south from Mammoth Springs to the four geyser basins—Norris, Lower, Midway, and Upper; then east to the Lake; then north to the Falls and Grand Cañon, and over Mount Washburn to Yancey's; and thence back west to the Mammoth Springs. The patrons of the stage line, however, miss the Lake and Mount Washburn, and are obliged to return by the same road a great part of the way. This must be very fatiguing, as the road between Mammoth Springs and Norris is most dreary and uninteresting, being generally lined on both sides by melancholy wastes of blackened tree corpses—a veritable forest cemetery. Now that fires are carefully guarded against, a vigorous undergrowth of young trees is perceptible, which in time will obliterate these and the many similar stretches of charred timber.

The hotel at Norris was destroyed by fire about the middle of July, and I arrived just in time to be the first occupant of a room in the new hotel. In the ruins of the old hotel were still to be found heaps of roast potatoes, hams, and other meats, and groups of molten beer and wine bottles twisted into peculiar shapes. Beer and wine, by the way, may be had at all of these hotels, although no bars are allowed within the limits of the Park. The water throughout this part of the Park is strongly flavored with sulphur and other mineral ingredients, and is apt to disagree with people. After supper I went up the road for a mile to see the Geyser Basin. The distinguishing characteristic of the Norris Basin is the many steam-holes, sending out uninterrupted columns of steam with a deafening roar. I have read of canary birds who were silenced for ever after hearing a mocking-bird imitate and surpass their song. I wish all locomotive engineers could be sent to the Norris Basin; perhaps that would make them stop competing as to which of them can make night most hideous with steam whistles. Besides these steam-holes there are simple hot springs, sizzling "frying pans," mud geysers, and "paint pots," in which paste of various colors is boiling and blubbering. A bench has been placed beside one geyser which every seven minutes sends up a mass of liquid mud, splashing and spluttering, and darting out arms in every direction, like a hideous polyp, until the frenzy has reached its climax and forced some of the mud over the border, whereupon the agitation subsides as gradually as it came on, and the liquid mass disappears down a fathomless hole, where it compresses the steam until it has gained sufficient volume to drive the nasty intruder once more out of its hole.

While I was watching this ludicrous spectacle, some of the workmen who were building the new hotel passed by and invited me to follow them and see the "Monarch" geyser spout. We occupied a place on the hillside where there was no danger that the wind would drive the steam and hot water into our faces, and waited. The liquid eruption was due at eight, but the Monarch long refused to give us an audience. The workmen meanwhile discussed the news of the day—the accident to the lady, already referred to, the characteristics of the new dish-washer, and the death of a popular saloon-keeper, "a splendid fellow, who never refused a man a drink whether he had money or not." The Monarch awaited this opportunity to make the transition from the ridiculous to the sublime, and, precisely at nine o'clock, with hardly any warning, he shot up a hot stream into the air a hundred feet or more, and kept it there for several minutes, the moon furnishing just enough light to see the stream of water amid the steam. *Après nous le déluge* appeared to be his motto, for we found it difficult to reach the road again because of the inundation he created during his brief activity. One of the workmen told me he waited for the eruption every evening, and that he had discovered some springs not known previously, including one sourer than a lemon (probably sulphuric acid). The number of hot springs in the Park seems, indeed, to be countless. Every day the tourist comes across them repeatedly, often most unexpectedly, and it seems probable that some of the greatest wonders of the Park remain to be discovered among the forest-clad hillsides. Among the most curious of the springs are the groups of little ones, with openings no larger than peas, lining the banks of the brooks and the roadside, and so hot that one has to exercise caution in riding across them.

I should have stated that perhaps the prettiest sight on the road from Mammoth Springs to Norris is the frequent patches of dense grass, ordinarily of a pale yellowish-green color, but, if seen from above, facing the sun, of the richest yellow, suggestive of lakes of liquid gold. More beautiful still are the golden rivulets which form the outlets of some of the hot springs in the Lower and Upper Geyser Basins. As the "Fountain," the principal geyser of the Lower Basin, was at rest when I saw it, I devoted most of my time to admiring these streamlets with their golden beds. All the gradations in color, from red through blood-orange and orange to pale yellow, are here to be seen, the color fading out gradually with the distance from the spring. Quite as beautiful as the colors themselves are the exquisite waving golden lines and honey-comb figures which adorn the bottom of these rills, the reflections of the wavelets and ripplets on the surface of the water. In some places these dainty figures are replaced by rows of silky yellow fibres gently undulating with the movement of the water. The bottom of these rills is not hard, but consists of a soft, pulpy mass, in some places several inches deep. This is fortunate, for otherwise some of those irrepressible idiots who write their names even on the bottoms of the white basins into which the water flows from the geyser craters, would not

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hesitate equally to mar the beauty of these fairy brooks.

The hero of the Midway Geyser Basin is the "Excelsior," which, however, has been quiescent for several years. It forms an immense pool, which, with some others and their overflow, converts the Basin into a place of most dismal, forbidding aspect. It is close by the Firehole River, which is lined by hot springs, one of which has the aspect of a pigmy waterfall, the spray being represented by the steam. When one considers the number of these mineral springs, and the fact that the Excelsior has been known to vomit sufficient hot water to convert the Firehole River, a hundred yards wide, into "a foaming torrent of steaming hot water," one wonders no longer that this river, like several others in the Park, notwithstanding that its water is rapid, cool, and clear as a crystal, is destitute of fish. Were it not for this occasional excess of mineral water, there would be scores of places where a tourist might go through the unique performance of catching a trout, and boiling it in an adjacent spring, without moving from his place. As it is, those who wish to try this curious experiment have to do so at the Gardiner River or the Yellowstone Lake.

Few of the unfortunate tourists who are hurried through the Park on the Wakefield stages have an opportunity to see a geyser in activity till they arrive at the Upper Geyser Basin. Here more than a dozen geysers of the first magnitude are congregated, and although some are very irregular and others only play at long intervals, there are several which every one who remains a few hours can see. A blackboard in the hotel gives a list of the geysers and their intervals of performance, and the hotel is so located as to command a view of almost the whole basin, so that, whenever one of the irregular geysers starts up, the guests may be at once informed, and hasten to the scene. Fortunately, one of the finest geysers in the basin is "Old Faithful," only a hundred yards from the hotel, and so-called because it spouts once in sixty-five minutes, almost with the regularity of a clock. The "Grand," "Castle," "Beehive," and "Splendid" geysers are also certain to play for the benefit of those who spend a day at the Upper Basin. But the grandest of them all, the "Giant," wakes up only once in a fortnight, and unfortunately I arrived just eight hours too late to see it. But there was no room for disappointment, as the other geysers afforded more than enough excitement and wonder for a day. Even if these geysers were extinct, it would be worth a visit to this Basin to see the fanciful lofty craters built up by the calcareous deposits of the hot springs. No two geysers appear to be quite alike in their style of playing. Some have more steam mixed with their water than others; some shoot up a constant stream, others an intermittent one, somewhat like the various forms of rockets. The stream of the "Castle" looks almost like a waterfall flowing upwards and vanishing in mid air; and the "Splendid" afforded the spectacle of two lovely rainbows. Besides these exciting geysers, which represent the sublime, the Upper Geyser Basin has some of the loveliest pools or springs in the Park, as representatives of pure placid beauty. Chief among these are the "Morning Glory" and the "Gem"—pools of fathomless depth filled with diamond of the purest water, lined inside with the richest, deepest colors, and with a "horrid" black hole at the bottom, suggesting the entrance to the nether regions. Into one of these pools a stupid boy once threw a stick, and his poor dog jumped in after it and was boiled to pulp in a few minutes. In another was found the bare skeleton of an elk, possibly driven into it by pursuing wolves—a fine subject for a ballad.

From the Upper Basin I might have gone straight to the Lake, but as the road is a mere trail on which a horse cannot run, and the distance is therefore too great to cover in one day, I returned to the Lower Basin, whence it is only about thirty-five miles to the hotel camp at the Lake. With many tourists it seems to be a mooted point whether it is worth while to visit the Lake; and as few go there, the accommodations are of a most primitive kind. There are two men at the camp, and three tents—one for cooking, one for eating, and one to sleep in. An Englishman and his wife were the only guests besides myself. The lady naturally desired the sleeping tent to be made up into two separate rooms, and the "landlord" finally submitted to the extra trouble this involved, though afterwards he was overheard commenting to his assistant on "those fussy English." When the English lady got up in the morning to wash, she found the towel had already been used by her husband and myself, so she asked for another. The assistant replied he had already put out a fresh towel for that date, but, after a moment's hesitation, he decided to make an exception in her favor and produced a second. Notwithstanding the possibility of such trials and tribulations, the tourist who omits the Lake makes a great mistake. Not only does it rank among the curiosities of the world, being the only lake of its size at so great an altitude (7,788 feet above the sea, or, as the guide-book graphically puts it, if Mt. Washington could be sunk in it with its base at sea-level, "its apex would be nearly half a mile below the surface of the lake"); but its intrinsic beauty would insure it renown at any altitude. Snow there was none on the surrounding mountains when I saw them; but, like all mountains, they gain immensely in picturesqueness and apparent loftiness by being seen across a sheet of water. And a beautiful sheet of water the Lake is, aside from its surroundings. If a small steamer, such as those which ply on Lake Hopatcong, could be placed on the Lake, few tourists could resist the temptation to take a trip. The Lake, however, is treacherous, and there is a violent thunder or wind storm almost every morning at eleven. About six o'clock in the morning I distinctly heard the mysterious rushing sounds in the air referred to in the guide-book as unexplained. I believe they are due to the sound of the waters dashing against the beach and borne on by the wind, gradually accumulating loudness. Or the sounds may be due to the movements of the capricious and fitful wind among the tree-tops. I repeatedly heard a gust of wind approaching in that way with a magnificent crescendo and climax which a modern orchestra could hardly equal.

Everybody knows that the Yellowstone Lake is as brimful of trout as the Columbia River is of salmon. But a general notion prevails—even among those who dwell in the Park—that they are all unfit to eat, being infested by worms. This is an error. About half the trout are as sound as any other fish, and can be readily distinguished from the diseased ones. In the middle of the Lake it is said that all are sound; but as there is *no boat of any kind* on the Lake, this assertion could not be verified. Our Englishman caught a dozen in the river just before it leaves the Lake. The cook assorted them, threw away the bad ones, and fried the others, which proved to be as good fish as I ever ate. The next day, on the way to the Falls, I stopped for a short time to catch a few of the numerous two-pounders that I saw swimming near the shore. Further down the Yellowstone the trout are smaller and less abundant than near the Lake, so that there is some sport in catching them; but where I stopped it was very much like fishing in a reservoir filled with hungry hatched fish. All I had to do was to select my fish, place the bait before his nose, and pull him in. I took along half-a-dozen which I knew to be sound, but at the Falls Hotel I was informed that their French cook refused to touch the Lake trout. As the hotel itself furnished trout for supper caught below the Falls, where they are admitted to be sound, I did not argue the point with the cook, who was busy providing for an excursion party of fifty.

If the Yellowstone region contained nothing but the two falls at this place, and the Grand Cañon, it would have been worth while to reserve it as a National Park for all time. The two falls, though only half a mile apart, are utterly different in character, as the smaller, upper one plunges into a quiet, small basin in a secluded idyllic retreat, while the lower plunges three hundred and fifty feet down an abyss which is formed by the stupendous walls of the Grand Cañon, of which several miles lie before the eyes of the dazed spectator. The best place to enjoy the grandeur of the Falls and the Cañon is not at Lookout Point, as is generally believed, but at the edge of the Falls. Seen from a distance above, these Falls present a unique sight. The water flows on like any other rapid current until suddenly it appears to vanish in the air. On approaching the edge of the Falls, this illusion resolves itself into a scene which Niagara can hardly equal. As the water plunges into the pool below, it is dissolved into clouds of vapor that put to shame the steam columns of the biggest geysers. The breakers which wildly dash against the sides of the pool indicate the turbulence of the water beneath this spray and foam. Some of the spray is carried by the wind to the abrupt walls of the Cañon, where it nourishes mosses and lichens which add one more color to the numerous tints that adorn these rocks. These tints bewilder by their variety and richness. The same strong mineral waters that have painted such exquisite brook-bottoms in the Geyser Basins here undertook a kind of fresco painting on a scale of the most sublime grandeur. Our artists who have already discovered the use of aquafortis or nitric acid for their purposes can here learn from Nature how much more brilliant pictures can be painted with sulphuric and ferric acid. Near the summits of some of the rocks may be seen some inviting caves. Other rocks terminate in turrets and pinnacles suggesting mediæval architecture; and some of the rocky walls are adorned with a mosaic of brown, red, yellow, and white, as elaborate as the floor of St. Mark's in Venice. Some of the turrets, when you climb up to them, appear so wofully weather-beaten that it looks as if you could kick them over; but you cannot. The torrent, at a dizzy depth below, in which the green water struggles wildly for supremacy with the white foam, enlivens the scene; and in one place a turn of the river bed, near a streak of painted rock, gives the impression of two waterfalls side by side, one green, the other red, one in motion, the other frozen.

From the Grand Cañon the coupon slaves return to the Mammoth Springs and Livingston, while those who travel independently can enjoy the ride over Mt. Washburn, with its extended views of the Rocky Mountains, its fertile sides fairly crammed with flowers of the richest colors and strangest varieties, and its solitary trail through the depths of a primeval forest, frequently blocked by fallen trees; on which one may not meet a human being in eight hours, nor hear any sound but the melancholy moan of a poor tree against which a dead trunk has fallen and is wounding it with every movement of the wind. But I cannot stop to describe the dismal delight of this ride, or the exciting sport of trouting that may be enjoyed at Yancey's, as I wish to devote my remaining space to a few practical considerations.

I have stated that I made my trip on a horse;

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and thereby hangs a tale. The Yellowstone National Park, I found, is in the hands of a monopoly which calls for the attention of Congress. The Yellowstone Park is not at present a part of our republic, but it is a monarchy, and the King's name is Wakefield. Mr. Wakefield owns the stage line, and the object of the present arrangements is to make each passenger buy a round-trip stage ticket, no matter how much or how little of the Park he may wish to see. If he endeavors to avoid this compulsion, he is deliberately subjected to various disadvantages and indignities. Having made up my mind to take a horse, I applied for one to King Wakefield, but was told that there was none to be had for a week or two. Then I went to Clark's and got a horse there. But when I arrived at one of the hotels and asked to have my horse fed, I was told it could not be done because it was not a "Wakefield horse"! In some places I arranged matters by humbly apologizing for not having a Wakefield horse, and by explaining that I tried in vain to get one. But at one of the hotels even this apology failed of its effect. At the Firehole they absolutely refused to take care of my horse for any price! The visitors all agreed that it was the greatest outrage they had ever heard of. Imagine a company which enjoys special privileges to build hotels in the National Park, where generally there is no other house within ten or twenty miles, then refusing to take care of a horse unless it belongs to one man—Mr. Wakefield—with whom the company has obviously an understanding which, I repeat, deserves the attention of Congress. Not only must this disgraceful monopoly be crushed at once, but Mr. Wakefield and his stage line ought to be abolished altogether. What the Park needs is a railroad—not a steam railway, which would frighten the game and set fire to the forests, but an electric railroad. Great as are the wonders of the National Park, the intervening distances are so great and the scenery often so commonplace, that nothing would be lost and very much gained by having an electric road. Dust and fatigue could be thus avoided, and more time be devoted to the wonders of the Park in three days than at present in a week.

H. T. Finck.

WITH THE ECLIPSE EXPEDITION TO JAPAN.

Shirakawa, Japan, July 28, 1887.

To the uninitiated, a voyage across the Pacific Ocean in June may mean something very sunny, and even tranquil. The reality was more like a typical Atlantic voyage in November. The eclipse party found itself enveloped in fog, with but fitful gleams of sunshine, varied by rain, boisterous waves, and a gale or two. Sea-rugs, shawls, and heaviest clothing were required to combat the cold of this northern Pacific region; but, after struggling to keep warm for sixteen days, landing in Japan was to plunge into the midst of an almost tropical summer. Fusiyama was unhappily invisible, in spite of the sunny atmosphere. That sacred mountain is very chary of showing itself either to the faithful or to the heretic foreigner. Capt. Marshall of the steamship *Abyssinia* told us that, entering this harbor very frequently during nearly twenty years, he had but twice seen clearly this great landmark.

Yokohama is Japanese, but it is much more than Japanese. Foreigners from every nation make it the most cosmopolitan of all cities. A pleasant incident of the short stay there was the morning spent in the tea-firing establishment of Mr. Varnum, the only one in Japan where every process is carried on by machinery. The natives bring in the slightly dried tea in boxes or sacks of a hundred or more pounds each—called a picul. Tons of it lie in piles upon the floor—enough for centuries of wakefulness. After this, the various drying processes take place—the sifting, sorting, coloring, and the blowing off of the dust, which is afterwards frequently used to flavor whiskey. All these operations are accomplished by the many machines which have been chiefly invented by Mr. Varnum himself. In Tokyo another few days were very enjoyably passed, while meteorologists and records were consulted with reference to finding the best place for the location of the eclipse station. The line of totality runs diagonally across the island, from northwest to southeast, and various places along the line were considered available by those most familiar with the peculiarities of the Japanese climate. The beautiful summer resort, Nikko, among mountains, groves, and temples, was the most attractive from a personal standpoint; but as a daily afternoon thunder-storm is among the probabilities of that region, it was reluctantly abandoned. The city of Niigata, on the west coast, was also considered, but its selection involved either several days at sea, or a long overland journey by pack-horse and *kuruma*, with a ton or two of instruments. That city, however, was weighed in the balance for several days against Shirakawa, which is but 113 miles from Tokyo by rail. Shirakawa was at length selected, and may all the kind deities of wind and cloud look propitiously upon the choice!

The site for the setting of the instruments—the eclipse station proper—is an old castle outside the city, which was burnt during the revolution of 1868. Nothing now remains but the series of stone embankments, which rise about seventy-five feet above the level of the surrounding rice-fields. Inside is space enough to quarter an army, and the whole is overgrown with grass and ivy and climbing white roses, while a number of the quaint, flat-topped pines with which Japan abounds have rooted themselves in effective niches. The castle was built somewhat more than 300 years ago, and has had no history worthy of particular note, except that it was one of the last and most difficult strongholds to be taken and subdued in the late rebellion. Parts of the old moat have been planted with rice; else, for twenty years, wild vines and trees and the lonely screech-owl have had it all their own way. To-day its summit is crowned by the white tents and instrument houses of the expedition. A more picturesque station could not have been devised, nor one more favorable for the observations to be made. Shirakawa itself is rather an uninteresting city. Even the shops offer no temptation towards the spending of money, for the lacquer-work is coarse, and the porcelains are, merely the ordinary blue ware. But the broad rice fields and the flowing river, with its wooded banks, the blue, distant mountains, the ponds of pink and white lotos, and the field flowers everywhere—above all, the lovely old castle, from which all these beauties can be seen at once—will make our stay far from tedious.

A few of the male residents in Shirakawa wear European dress, so that the sight of it is comparatively familiar. Foreign ladies, however, are evidently an exceeding curiosity. The two who accompany the expedition found, during excursions about the town, that the only attraction which could rival themselves in popularity was a sort of juggler with a monkey, performing in the street. The crowds following us went for an instant towards the monkey, but soon returned to their first allegiance. As no *kuruma*-man can here be induced to go faster than a walk, our body-guard augments at every corner. If perchance we stop in some shop, their proximity becomes well-nigh suffocating. But a Japanese crowd, even in remote districts, is always orderly, and to a considerable extent well-mannered and good-humored. Curiosity pure and simple seems to be the only motive for following. The authorities of the city are very kind and courteous. When the officials call they are preceded by presents which have in every case been most welcome, especially in a city where European food, as such, is unknown. Four feudal knights of the old régime called an evening or two ago—one of them a truly grand-looking old man, with flowing white hair and beard. All were in the picturesque loose *kimono* of the country, and all bowed to the floor as they entered, which we returned so far as American backs would permit. Sitting on the floor in a circle, all then drank solemn cups of tea, while the civilities and compliments back and forth were translated by the young student from the University who acts as our interpreter. Their present to us had been some ducks and chickens, tied together and laid in a large red lacquer tray. The ducks were rather vociferous in their objection to the proceedings, keeping up a somewhat continuous quacking. The chickens, less vehement in their protestations, doubtless sympathized with their unwilling neighbors. At length the call came to an end, after an interesting conversation in which our visitors had told us what they could of the city and the castle and the war which so changed their fortunes. They asked permission for certain teachers and scholars from their schools to visit the station and see the instruments. How changed their life, when they must ask of an American the privilege of visiting their own castle.

And now it is but three weeks to the eclipse. For the astronomer this time means overseeing the building of piers and setting up of instruments during the hot daytime and observing stars half the cool night. For the photographer it means much concern over dark rooms and chemicals; for the other gentlemen of the party, directing coolies in a mixture of uncertain Japanese and very definite American (which they seem, nevertheless, to comprehend), and in general much care for the welfare of the company; while those of us who are unofficially attached to the party are fain to content ourselves with books, writing, or painting in this lotos-land of hot sunshine and greenest vegetation.

Mabel Loomis Todd.

Correspondence.

THE NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The *Nation* has helped on the work of the Philological Society's Dictionary most liberally, kept its plans before the public, and often urged its readers to help; so that when any one of them finds that he has memoranda of words which ought to be in the Dictionary, and are not there, he owes everybody an apology for not having sent them forward. Some choice spirits have, in fact, privately made such apologies and promised to do better. But those who write critical notices naturally introduce their memoranda of such words as part of their criticism, and they often do it in a most distressing form—they give no references. The elaborate notice in the last two numbers of the *Nation* devotes a couple of columns to the mention of deficient words in Part III., but not one proper reference is given. Dr. Murray will wish to put this new matter in the Appendix, but it might take a man a month to find *baubledom* in Horace Walpole, or *blandulish* in Sterne. The learned reviewer may send the quotations and references in proper form to Dr. Murray, as is to be hoped; but there are a good many readers of the *Nation* who would be

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glad to have them, and I am sure the *Nation* would have given them place.

It is a striking proof of the immensity of the materials in the Dictionary that so erudite a student of literature as the writer of this notice should so often miss his way. The line from Vaughan which he refers to as "unquoted" under *bead* is there, page 724, ii, 4 b. *Bele*, for which he quotes Chaucer as three hundred years earlier than Murray's first quotation, is given in the Dictionary from Chaucer, and from Guy of Warwick, eighty years earlier, page 778, v. *bel;* he looked at *belle*. *Bergeret*, which he thinks occurs but once in our literature, is left, he says, with a reference to *bargeret*, where nothing is explained; but there is a full article under *bargeret*, giving quotations from 1400 to 1616. He looked, very likely, at *bargaret*. He cannot find anywhere *boes*, a contraction of *behoves*, in the Ellesmere text of Chaucer; but under *behove* the dictionary says "for contracted impersonal forms, see BUS," and *Bus* is not yet reached. He mentions other third persons of verbs which he does not find specially mentioned, regular forms in Anglo-Saxon conjugation, and occurring in the quotations under their verbs. As dictionaries have been made, these are hardly to be called deficiencies. It does not seem to me a deficiency to be free from the line quoted by the reviewer from the beastly passage in Chaucer, "A berd, a berd," etc. If *berd* (beard) here means a "sell," as he says, it is only by *double entente*. It has another plain meaning. But the Dictionary gives a wholesome quotation from Chaucer in which the meaning is plain and certain ('House of Fame,' 689).

There is special difficulty with American uses. Are there not some readers who have not noticed that an advance list is kept printed of words near at hand in the printing, for which additional special quotations are needed? The next list runs from *brand* to *catchy*, and is well worth examining. It may be had of Dr. Murray, Oxford.

Very respectfully yours, F. A. MARCH.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE, EASTON, PA., August 27, 1887.

[To our other sins, let us add confession of a slip in our late notice (*Nation*, No. 1155), when we commented on the strange circumstance that the adverb *bloodily* is regarded in England as almost a profane word. This statement the Dictionary really applies to the adjective *bloody*. The insertion just above it of a paragraph on the adverb misled us. For the rest, a plea in abatement might be made of treacherous eyesight.—ED. NATION.]

SCIENCE AND THE WAR DEPARTMENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Will you kindly allow me a little space in your columns to tender you my sincere thanks for your having taken up the cudgel, as you did in an editorial in the issue of the *Nation* on the 11th inst., in Sergt. Cole's case of the United States Signal Service? And I prefer that these thanks of mine come from me as a citizen of the United States rather than from me as an officer of the United States Army. We ought to feel in this country, soldiers and citizens alike, that there can be no higher honor than to be a citizen of the United States, with all that that word means. Before I was fourteen years of age I was a warrant officer under our Government during the war of the Rebellion, and have served her in many capacities since, and for more than the last eleven years have been a commissioned officer of the Medical Corps of the army. So, from such a many-sided experience, I think I can justly judge of Sergt. Cole's case without actually being intimately posted in its merits or demerits.

Now, aside from the question as to whether or no the Signal Bureau of the army should be under the jurisdiction of the War Department, why is it, Mr. Editor, may I ask, that such an apparent, nay, real hostility (for there can be no doubt about it) exists on the part of the War and Navy Departments towards any one serving in those bureaus who may develop or display any scientific ability?

It appears to make no difference whatever—officer, sailor, soldier, or civil employee—they are all treated alike, and Sergt. Cole's case evidently typifies the method of treatment, if we may be permitted to use so harsh a term for it. Nor does it appear to make any difference as to the form his special ability may assume, for it may be directly associated with his legitimate work, or perhaps it may be some collateral branch, or even it may of necessity bring with it certain pecuniary gain, or it may absolutely be of an expense to the individual to prosecute it; but the moment that it begins to attract or call forth public praise for the value of the work, and public appreciation of its worth, then that instant the War or Navy Department, as the case may be, seems to think it its bounden duty to throw every possible impediment in the way of the person who has presumed to be so insubordinate.

And here, even in these minor details of our Government machinery, we cut our own throats, for, to say the least of it, it is nothing more nor less than hostility to our progress as a nation; for you will agree with me that it is alone on the success of these minor details that depends our ultimate success as a whole. It seems to me that there should be some higher power vested in the nation having the guardianship of matters so vital to the public weal, and that it should not fall within the power of perhaps some ill-informed bureau official to crush out at his option the early exhibition of any talent in those accidentally under his temporary sway. Dozens of instances during the past fifteen years have fallen under my own observation where officers of the army and navy would gladly have put forth such ability as they had in their power to do, but were promptly discouraged by this existing hostility, and I even knew of one case where a young officer was actually *unfavorably* reported to the War Department for his determination to prosecute his *scientific studies* during his *spare hours*, by an inspecting official of high rank. Are we becoming Russianized in this boasted land of liberty of ours? I take it, Mr. Editor, that it is the nation's highest duty to encourage in *every way in her power* the labors of any one upon her rolls that may undertake to perform any scientific work whatever, and throw open all the legitimate avenues to its success.

You state in your editorial that "the business exchanges of Boston and leading scientific men have interested themselves to secure a revocation of the order for Sergt. Cole's removal, and it is hoped they may be successful." As to how successful this is likely to be, grant me a few lines more, to cite a similar experience in my own case as a parallel example, and as an illustration in general of all similar cases. In doing this, I am prompted by no personal motive whatever, as my scientific work is a second nature, and my life to me *now*. Nor, least of all, is it my intention to call forth any criticism of the War Department or any one connected with it; but my words *are* directed point-blank *against the system* to which I have been referring in the foregoing paragraphs. During my eleven years' service in the Medical Corps of the army, at least one year of it has been spent with troops in the field against hostile Indians, and fully or nearly three-fourths of it in frontier duty at isolated stations; but, during all this time, I was steadily engaged with my scientific work, and succeeded in publishing between one and two hundred memoirs, letters, and critiques, illustrated by over 1,000 of my own drawings in anatomy and kindred scientific subjects. Then, feeling I was drawing towards middle life, and in view of the fact that I was a member of a corps that boasted of being a scientific one, and prompted by the advice of men of high standing in civil callings, and, too, my service having been a long one, I made a brief and humble request to be placed in some position where the large Government libraries would be a little more available, as well as the material stored up in the great Government museums of ours. My communication was accompanied and strongly seconded by earnest personal letters from some *forty* of the leading scientific and literary men of the present day, and of both continents. Indeed, these letters came from such men as Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes; Prof. Asa Gray, the botanist; from Agassiz; from Prof. S. F. Baird, and many other leaders in American science and literature; from Sir Richard Owen, F. R. S., etc.; from Sir Wm. H. Flower, Director of the British Museum; from Prof. Alphonse Milne-Edwards, Chargé of the Jardin des Plantes of Paris; from Sir William Turner, F. R. S., etc.; from the Royal Societies of Belgium, Italy, Sweden, and other countries; and even Prof. Huxley was pleased to say for me, in a highly valued letter, in the same connection, "I should be exceedingly glad to see you removed to a position which would afford better scope to your scientific abilities." But, alas, Mr. Editor, the hostility to scientific progress of which I complain and deplore, proved to be of such a nature that, although this official communication, accompanied by such letters, has been for many months in the hands of those who can at a moment's notice place *any one* within the reach of the libraries and museums, it has not up to the present day been so much as favored with an official reply.

Sincerely trusting that the appeal of the scientists of Boston and Cambridge will be favorably entertained in Sergt. Cole's case, and he be allowed to remain where his energy and faithfulness to duty have been productive of such good results, I am, sir, very truly yours,

R. W. SHUFELDT,
Captain Medical Corps U. S. Army.

FORT WINGATE, NEW MEXICO, August 17, 1887.

POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS AGAIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The Canadian postal authorities, in their last report, state that there are 90,000 depositors at their postal savings banks who have on deposit $20,000,000. Estimating our population to be twelve times that of Canada (sixty million in place of five million), in the same ratio, we should have 1,080,000 depositors depositing $240,000,000. We might perhaps reasonably expect that our deposits would at least equal, if not exceed, in proportion those of any other nation by as much as we are supposed to exceed them in wealth.

A friend writes me, "I well recollect a few years since, when the Post-office Department of the United States distributed the 'Baby Bonds' of $10 each, seeing the long line of poor women and children who were eager to put their savings in these bonds; and I have no doubt that many of them are now held by the original purchasers. I have two of them that were bought by a person now dead, bought with the intention of having something laid up for a 'rainy day.'" It was almost pathetic to see these long lines of the poor (some of them, indeed, hired by the rich to gobble up the bonds of the Government) awaiting for hours their turn to express their confidence in

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the Government, and to secure those advantages for the investment of their small savings which the Government thus offered them. For some occult reason the Government never again, I believe, opened its coffers to receive the gentle showers of small sums which would have perennially rained in upon it.

A distinguished rector of your city, to whom I had sent the Post-office Savings Bank blanks, writes me:

"A glance at the implements, if I may call them such, actually employed in the practical working of a scheme of this sort, is worth a volume of description. The value of such a system for the encouragement of thrift cannot be doubted. The main argument against introducing a similar institution here would come, I imagine, in the shape of a protest against whatever looks like 'paternal government.' You are aware, I dare say, that this very scheme forms one of the 'planks' in the platform of our United Labor party. This fact ought not to damage the enterprise, but doubtless will do so at first in the eyes of those who cannot conceive of any good thing coming out of this Nazareth of Socialism. Yet when we look back at the programme of the Chartists, it is instructive to note that almost all the demands thought by the Conservatives of forty years ago so revolutionary are practically conceded in the England of to-day.

"That there is a tinge of Socialism in the postal-bank system cannot, I think, be denied; but then there is the question whether a good deal of what is stigmatized as Socialistic legislation be not in reality nothing more than is really demanded by the political economy of the New Testament, the proper legislation of the kingdom of God."

I send you what the rector, by good metaphor, calls the "working implements" of the Post-office Savings Bank, and request, if you cannot find space to reproduce these blanks, that you at least reprint so much of the legend as you can find room for.—Very respectfully, H. J. S.

HANOVER HOUSE, UPPER NORWOOD, LONDON, August 5, 1887.

WHAT SHALL A MUGWUMP DO IN '88?

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It seems to me that the letter which appeared in the *Nation* of August 18, under the above caption, shows a degree of despondency and perplexity not warranted by the present political outlook. So far as may be seen at present, the case for '88 stands about as follows: The re-election of Cleveland means the erection of a firm barrier against pension steals, Blair bills, River and Harbor jobs, and all legislation of that kind, against all which Mugwumps are understood to be pretty unanimous. It also means the continued growth of civil-service reform—not so rapid a growth, perhaps, as many think entirely practicable, but nevertheless a continual and a healthy growth. Also, aid to tariff reform. On the other hand, the election of a Republican means in all human probability the signing of any pension bill or Blair Education Bill, however demagogical, and the veto of any bill to reform the tariff system. In case the man elected should be Blaine, or any man nominated by the Blaine influence, it would also mean a distinct backset to civil-service reform. In *no* case would it mean any more rapid advance in the reform than under Cleveland.

If the President is not giving Independents all they want, he is certainly standing between them and a great deal which they emphatically do *not* want. "What shall a Mugwump do in '88" then? Certainly not add another to the already unremmberable number of new parties.

INDEPENDENT DEMOCRAT.

DOUBTING INDEPENDENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Two letters in your last issue well expressed the doubts which are paralyzing the minds of many conscientious men who are anxious as to their future political position. Mr. Catlin is so impressed with Mr. Cleveland's backslidings in regard to civil-service reform, that he wants to bolt again and have a new leader "*sworn* [his italics] to the great reform."

Let us consider for a moment what Mr. Cleveland's position has been. For more than twenty years the Republican party was in full possession of the Government, and confessedly used all the offices without stint for party purposes. With Mr. Cleveland a Democratic Administration came into power for the first time. When I consider the perfectly *enormous* pressure to which he has been subjected, my wonder is not that he has made some bad appointments, but that he was able to hold his own at all. Nothing but his personality and iron will prevented such a clean sweep from the start as would have scandalized the world. Naturally he wants a reëlection, and what is the basis for it? As to Congress, it is enough to say in a word that it has disgusted the country. The President and his Cabinet, from the nature of their position, have been unable to create or establish any policy. The only two decided things he has been able to do were negative—the veto of the General Pension Bill, and abstinence from fomenting trouble with Canada—for which those who reflect what would more than probably have happened under Blaine, ought to be devoutly thankful. If in this colorless atmosphere the President has made some concessions to the partisans who are raging around him, though I may regret it, I do not believe it is possible to get a President who, under the present system of government, will do any better if as well. For one, I am ready to take the stump for Mr. Cleveland as decidedly as in 1884, although a life-long Republican up to that time, and thinking little better of the Democratic party than before.

Mr. Spaulding begins his letter with a sentence with which I most cordially agree: "The best and surest evidence of a righteous cause lies in its simplicity"; and closes it with another almost equally good: "Let us demand in exchange for our votes a principle plainly stated that can be followed. . . ." But where is such a principle to be found? Certainly not in either tariff reform, honest money, anti-centralization, or even civil-service reform. These are all complex questions—simple enough as ends, but as to the means of attaining which opinions may be as various as men. But Mr. Spaulding offers in another sentence an indirect suggestion:

"But we have seen in this Democratic Administration a Secretary who could so state the needs and dangers attendant upon existing conditions, that all argument in opposition to his views was stopped, although the power to remedy the evil was not given him."

Here is a perfectly simple principle—*Give him* the power to remedy the evil. Let the executive officials who are charged with the responsibility of administration, and who, through the President, represent the whole nation, have as good a chance to be heard by their constituents as local members and chairmen of committees in Congress. Take the business out of the committee-rooms, where it is manipulated in secret by the lobby, to the floor of Congress in such decent and orderly manner that great public questions, instead of being buried in a mass of local, and private, and chaotic bills and resolutions, can be taken up early in the session, and so argued out between the two branches that the country can understand what wants to be done and who are the men to do it. The true relation between executive and legislature—this is a simple principle, which, when rightly adjusted, will furnish the machinery for settling all the others.

To recur for a moment to civil-service reform, I have never had any faith in the permanent effect of the present law, because the opposing forces are too powerful. A seat in Congress does not depend upon what a man has done, can do, or can honestly promise to do, in public affairs. The mode of business is such that secret intrigue is the only instrument, whether for good work or bad; that individuals disappear from sight, and only majorities and minorities are visible. A man goes to Congress not because he can do honor to himself, his district, or the country, but because he can command sufficient local influence to get a nomination. Now the strongest, in fact the only permanently reliable, means of influence is the use of offices, and this necessity will in the long run defeat the law. The only effective guarantee would be to change the basis of election. If the members of the Cabinet could take the lead and guidance of business in Congress, so that it could be conducted in public and in such a way that the country could understand the merits of questions and individuals, we should then have a different class of candidates presenting themselves on the ground of their attitude towards, and their intelligent exposition of, problems of public interest; and we should then be able to dispense with these miserable conditions of bargain and sale. G. B.

LAKE PLACID, N. Y., August 22, 1887.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND THE SALOONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In connection with the "signal of distress" and appeal made by the Republican leaders in Massachusetts to the Prohibitionists, you recently remarked: "Any fresh promises which the Republican managers may now make will count for little, in view of the fact that the party last year pledged itself to submit a prohibition amendment and then failed to keep the pledge when the question came to a vote in the Legislature."

This for Massachusetts. What Prohibitionists have to expect from Republicans in New York will sufficiently appear from the fact that, in the Republican Committee in session in New York city, *fifty-three* members are either actually liquor-dealers or have made their money in that business.

In the great Republican stronghold, Buffalo, the Mayor is a "grocer and liquor-dealer." His appointments appear to be largely made from actual saloon-keepers, or those lately such. In the city government, the liquor interest is vigorously represented by liquor-dealing Republican aldermen, supervisors, etc.; and in the General Republican Committee for Erie County eighteen out of the sixty-one Buffalo members are in the liquor business.

It is therefore no exaggeration to say that from Massachusetts to Texas (where the Republicans voted almost solidly for free liquor) the liquor interest largely influences, if it does not quite control, the Republican party. A miserable state of things truly. And in the face of it all, Messrs. Hoar, Dawes, and the rest are not afraid to say: "It is not the part of wisdom, it is not in the interest of the cause we all have at heart, to slaughter it [the Republican party], and thereby destroy the only agency by which we have had, or are likely to have, any temperance legislation at all."

M. C. L.

A HINT TO MR. BLAINE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Why does not some astute politician propose to equip separate military and naval academies for the colored cadets? The surplus could thus be reduced several millions without touch-

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ing the tariff. The plan would allay the sensitiveness that is manifest in some parts of the country in regard to mixed schools. If Mr. Blaine were only this side the Atlantic to seize the golden opportunity of being the first to propose the thing, why might he not hope to carry Georgia? Then what influence might be exerted on doubtful States by judicious suggestions in regard to the location of the schools! Some civil-service reformers might object to having the naval academy offered to Colorado or West Virginia, but the new military academy might be held before these two States as the prize to be awarded to whichever gives the largest majority.

Yours respectfully,

W. E. C. WRIGHT.

BEREA, KY., August 24, 1887.

THE "OFFICER'S DUEL" IN GERMANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Apropos of the Boulanger-Ferry affair, perhaps the following incident, illustrative of the duelling practices in Germany, may be of interest. The parties are, of course, unknown to the world, but the principle is thereby illustrated.

It is against the civil law of Germany to duel, and yet if an officer in the army refuses to challenge when he considers himself insulted, or refuses to accept a challenge which may be given him, he will be expelled from the army, and that by the express orders of Kaiser Wilhelm himself—the "Christian" Emperor of Germany. Combating this and other loose moral notions prevalent among the young men of Germany, there exist at all the prominent universities of Germany chapters of a Christian fraternity called the "Wingolf," whose members pledge themselves, among other things, to reject absolutely both the student's duel (*Mensur*) and the duel of extra-university life. The writer is a member of this fraternity, and can therefore vouch for the incident he wishes to relate, knowing the one party personally. The incident occurred this spring.

A member of this fraternity had become an officer of the Reserve Corps. On the occasion of a certain celebration in a restaurant, he was making a speech, when a half-tipsy post-office official, who had been a corps-student (dueller), publicly insulted him by using abusive epithets. Common sense would seem to dictate that such a one should be hustled out of the restaurant and treated with utter contempt. But no; the officer was privately urged to send the fellow a challenge to a pistol duel. Upon his replying that such was contrary to his principles, he was summoned before a so called Court of Honor (!), practically a court-martial. His colonel wrote to the general, saying that Officer S. was an excellent officer in every respect, but that the authorities had unfortunately not known of his connection with the Wingolf fraternity. At the court-martial it was proved that Officer S. had in no wise provoked the insult: also, that when he refused to challenge, he was perfectly sober. Had he been intoxicated, it would have been an excuse! And then this honorable court of German army officers passed the verdict that this man, in every respect acknowledged to be an excellent officer, on account of the utterance of principles incompatible with the position of an officer (refusing to fight a duel with an insulting rascal), should be ignominiously expelled from the army. By special Cabinet order of the Emperor, this verdict was commuted to that of simple dismissal. This in the nineteenth century, and in a nominally Christian and civilized land!

Duelling is by no manner of means extinct in Germany, although fatal cases are of comparatively rare occurrence. The students' *Mensur*, when the students amuse themselves by slashing each other's faces and clipping off ears and noses, take place twice a week, but are rarely fatal. However, on an average, two or three, or even four, students lose their lives in duels every semester.

PAUL DE SCHWEINITZ.

NORTHFIELD, MINN., August 13, 1887.

DUKE GEORGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Glancing the other day over an old book just received from Europe—it was Wolfgang Hildebrand's quaint hodge-podge on witchcraft—my eye was caught by a bit of fifteenth-century manuscript used in the lining of the binding. A moment's study showed it to be a complete document, and one not without historic interest. It was an original letter or order of Duke George of Saxony—Luther's Duke George—he of the Leipsic disputation and of the Wartburg defiance, in spite of whom the Reformer would go back to Wittenberg "though it rain Duke Georges nine days running." Writing at Dresden on the Thursday following St. Martin's Day (November 11), 1499—Martin Luther, a boy at school, was just sixteen—he orders a horse made ready for the Friday evening after St. Elizabeth's Day (Nov. 19):

"GEORG VON GOTS GNADEN
" Herzog zu Sachssen, [etc.]:
"Lieben getrewen Wir begerrn von euch, Ir wollet unns ein gutt genuge pferdt, mit Sattell vnd zawme allerdinge zum reitten zugericht, auf freitag nach Elizabeth, dess abenndes, hirauf in vnnsern marstall verferttigen. Das nicht anders halden noch abeschlaen, In dem thutt Ir vnsern willen. Geben Dressden Donnerstags nach Marthini Anno ic [incarnationis Christi] Im xcviiij."

In 1499 the Thursday after St. Martin's came on the 14th, and the Friday after St. Elizabeth's on the 22d. But the year puzzles me. All the authorities at my disposal set the death of Duke Albert and the consequent accession of George on the 12th or 13th of September, 1500. That the Saxon year may possibly have begun with the Annunciation or with Easter (it probably, like the Imperial, began with Christmas) could here make no difference. How could George write as "Herzog zu Sachssen" a year before his father's death?

GEO. L. BURR.

THE WHITE LIBRARY, CORNELL UNIVERSITY, August 14, 1887.

Notes.

GEO. ROUTLEDGE & SONS will publish an English translation of the new Hachette Series of French Men of Letters, beginning with M. Boissier's 'Madame de Sévigné,' a subject treated gracefully by Miss Thackeray in the series of "Foreign Classics for English Readers." They have also nearly ready translations of the younger Dumas's 'Lady with the Camellias,' and his father's 'Count of Monte Christo.' On September 1 they will begin the delivery of their Chapman's Homer's Iliad, a limited illustrated edition.

G. P. Putnam's Sons' fall announcements include 'A Study of American Finance, 1789-1835,' by John Watts Kearney; a revised edition of Simon Sterne's 'Constitutional History and Political Development of the United States'; 'The Kentucky Resolutions of 1798,' by Ethelbert D. Warfield; 'The Student's History of the English Parliament,' a new translation of Prof. Gneist's work by Prof. A. H. Keane; 'Arcady: For Better or Worse,' a study of rural life in England, by Augustus Jessopp, D.D.; 'Bodyke: A Chapter in the History of Irish Landlordism,' by Henry Norman; 'Slav or Saxon,' a study of Russian development, by Wm. Dudley Foulke; 'The History of the Revolutionary Movement of 1848-49 in Italy, Austria, Hungary, and Germany,' by C. Edmund Maurice; 'La Société Française au 17e siècle,' edited by Prof. T. F. Crane; 'Two Years in Europe,' by Rodney Glisan, M.D.; 'Taxation: Its Principles and Methods,' from the Italian of Prof. Luigi Cossa; 'Egyptian Archæology,' by Prof. Maspero, translated by Miss A. B. Edwards; a second edition of the Rev. C. W. King's 'The Gnostics and their Remains'; 'The Art of Conversation,' by Prof. J. P. Mahaffy; 'The Life of Reginald Pole, Archbishop of Canterbury,' by Frederick George Lee, D.D.; 'A Vacation in a Buggy,' by Maria L. Pool; and the following series: "Knickerbocker Nuggets," a selection from the world's classics in 32mo; and York Powell's "English History from Contemporary Writers."

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce a new edition of Ormsby's 'Don Quixote' in four 12mo volumes, as well as on large paper; 'The Life and Times of John Jay,' by William Whitlock; and ten etchings by Mr. A. H. Bicknell of Boston.

A new edition of 'Voice-Culture and Elocution,' by Wm. T. Ross: 'Modern Cities and their Religious Problems,' by the Rev. Samuel Lane Loomis; and 'Evangelistic Work in Principle and Practice,' by the Rev. Arthur D. Pierson, will speedily be issued by the Baker & Taylor Co.

T. Whittaker has nearly ready 'Five Last Things,' by the Rev. J. A. Spencer.

John C. Buckbee & Co. have nearly ready 'English Masterpiece Course,' by Alfred H. Welsh of the Ohio State University, a book for private study or school use; and a 'Complete German Manual,' by Prof. Wesley C. Sawyer.

Mr. James C. Dibdin (4 Duncan Street, Drummond Place, Edinburgh) has written and is about to publish to subscribers, in an edition of 500 copies (at fifteen shillings each), 'The Annals of the Edinburgh Stage, with an Account of the Rise and Progress of Dramatic Writing in Scotland.' Mr. Dibdin belongs to the family of the bibliographer, the dramatist, and the song-writer of the same name. He has devoted himself to his task, searching not only the histories and biographies in print and contemporary journals, but also the official records of the kingdom and the city. His book will cover the whole history of the Edinburgh stage from the earliest introduction of the drama into Scotland to the present time. Subscriptions may be sent to him direct.

In Mr. Andrew Lang's series of "English Worthies" the next volume will be 'Claverhouse,' by Mr. Mowbray Morris, formerly the dramatic critic of the London *Times*, and now the editor of *Macmillan's Magazine*.

The Bankside Parallel Edition of the quarto and first folio texts of Shakspere (the first volume of which will be issued by the New York Shakspere Society in October) will employ the entirely unique system of Line Notation finally adopted by the Society, and which the Society believes to be satisfactorily adjustable for all critical purposes to any edition of the plays.

Mr. Henry Irving's production of Mr. Wills's perversion of "Faust" was the exciting cause of several new editions of various translations of Goethe's poem; and his recent single performance of Byron's "Werner" is probably the reason why that doleful play has been issued as the August volume of Routledge's Pocket Library. This pretty collection now contains two dozen books, of which seven are of American authorship: Mr. Bret Harte's Poems and 'Luck of Roaring Camp,' the 'Song of Hiawatha,' Irving's 'Sketch Book,' the 'Biglow Papers,' and the Poems of Dr. Holmes and Edgar Allan Poe.

Shelley's 'Banquet of Plato,' Fielding's 'Voyage to Lisbon,' Thomas Woolner's poems "My

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Beautiful Lady" and "Nelly Dale" (in one volume), and the first volume of Mungo Park's African Travels, are the latest additions to Cassell's National Library, and show how well Prof. Morley maintains the level of his selections.

The Essex Institute (Salem, Mass.) sends us a handsome reprint, from the *American Architect* of May 28, of the paper describing Prof. Edward S. Morse's exceptionally large and fine collection of Japanese pottery. The four charming heliotype views of the rooms in which the collection is stored are retained. Prof. Morse is now preparing an exhaustive work on the subject.

Mr. J. C. Rowell's essay on 'The Sonnet in America' (Oakland, Cal.) is also a reprint—if we mistake not, from the *Overland Monthly*. New, however, in the pamphlet is the appended list of sonnets that have appeared in 191 American magazine volumes, viz., of the *Atlantic*, *Californian*, *Century*, *Critic*, *Harper's*, *Overland*, and *Scribner's*. They are arranged by authors, two women (Helen Hunt Jackson and Edith M. Thomas) leading in the number of their productions in this form of verse—27 and 21 respectively. Longfellow furnishes 15, Edgar Fawcett 17, R. W. Gilder 12, C. P. Cranch 10, T. B. Aldrich 10, Lowell 5, etc. By a curious confusion with a well-known scientist, Mr. Lowell's prenomen, by the way, is printed "Alfred Russell." Of the (say) 170 poets, 101 are represented by a single sonnet. About 53 are obviously women.

A *Journal of Pedagogy* was begun at Athens, O., in July, with J. P. Goody for editor, and C. W. Super, President of Ohio University, and Albert Leonard for associate editors.

The *American Genealogical Queries* (1887), published by R. H. Tilley, is an experiment for which the state of genealogical studies in this country is, we believe, fully prepared. The pamphlet is sent free to upwards of a thousand select addresses, and the cost of it is defrayed by a uniform charge of two dollars for the query inserted—"Information solicited respecting the descent," etc., etc. The queries are arranged alphabetically, and the family names involved are repeated in an index. A list of American and English genealogical publications concludes the pamphlet. The appearance of a second issue of the *Queries* is implied, but no date is fixed for it. Mr. Tilley promises to issue early next year a sort of genealogical primer and guide-book for the benefit of students of family history.

The opening paper of the August Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society is Mr. J. T. Last's account of two journeys in an unexplored region in southeastern Africa, between Lake Nyassa and the coast. The first part of his way led through a fertile country which showed signs of a former dense population, but is now so nearly deserted that the large game, especially lions, are to be found in great numbers. He describes the Namuli Hills, the chief object of the expedition, as culminating in an inaccessible peak 8,000 feet high, but not snow-clad, as had been reported. The scenery was very beautiful and the land extremely fertile, inhabited by negroes who have proved themselves friendly. Cannibalism is practised by them, but only by the chiefs. They have also a custom of burying alive one or more persons in the grave of a dead chief. Should the victim chance to sneeze, it is taken as a sign that the dead man refuses to accept him, and his life is spared. Mr. Last notes the curious fact that Mohammedanism has made no progress among this people, while to the north it is fast becoming the prevailing faith among all the negroes. Following this is an interesting account of a journey made by Gen. F. T. Haig through Yemen, in southwestern Arabia. There is a map, with accompanying text, showing the recent political changes in eastern Equatorial Africa. From this it appears that the territory over which Germany has assumed a protectorate amounts to nearly 150,000 square miles, England's to 72,000. Consul O'Neill contributes a short article on the district of Delagoa Bay, which has recently become important on account of the discovery of gold fields in the western part. Through the consequent influx of Englishmen, the Portuguese are being almost entirely supplanted. All the trade and lines of commerce are now in the hands of British subjects, and Mr. O'Neill more than hints that Portugal will soon be called upon to show by what right she claims the territory in which gold is found.

The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for August contains a paper on recent physical research in the North Sea, founded on observations made by the German Navy during the past few years, and an abstract of the first Government Report on Upper Burma, giving a brief outline of events leading to its occupation, the present methods of government, its resources, etc. We remark, too, a paper by Prof. James Geikie on "Geography and Geology," in which he shows how necessary the study of geology is to explain the reasons for the facts of physical geography, and closes with an earnest appeal for the introduction of this study into the schools.

The eighty-page manual (Ticknor & Co.) on 'Home Sanitation,' by the Sanitary Science Club of the Association of Collegiate Alumnæ, stands on its own merits as an admirably practical statement of the most necessary principles of "housekeeping," as regards the care of cellars, drainage, plumbing, ventilation, heating, lighting, furnishing, clothing, food, and drink. Under each head, after a concise statement of principles, a series of questions is added, which have the double merit of teaching truth in a most forcible way and of bringing personal conviction of sin to the conscience of the reader. The book is also adapted by these questions to the purposes of the "Society to Encourage Studies at Home." It would be hard to name a book more suited to be widely useful.

The Excelsior Publishing House of New York have just issued a stout volume of 500 pages, called the 'Standard Hoyle, a complete guide and reliable authority upon all games of chance or skill now played in the United States.' The outdoor games are inadequately considered at the end of the book, the bulk of which is devoted to card games; poker and whist receiving most attention, as they ought. In the eighty-five pages given to whist are reprinted the laws, Pole's rhyming rules, Pole's 'Theory of Modern Scientific Whist,' Cavendish's 'Rules for Leading at Whist,' the 'Whist Primer,' and the 'Pocket Guide to Whist.' In the forty pages devoted to poker are included Gen. Schenck's "Rules," a set of "Laws of Poker" (in the main excellent, although lacking in authority), a series of notes on the proper playing of the game, and Mr. Proctor's paper (which is quite superfluous, as poker is one of the more or less numerous things Mr. Proctor knows very little about). Twenty pages are given to Draughts and sixty to Chess. Altogether, the book fulfils the promise of its title-page.

People who have been interested in the views of Christ and His teachings, as set forth in Count Leo Tolstoi's 'My Religion,' will take pleasure in reading what really forms the introduction to that work, in the convenient form offered to the American public under the title of 'My Confession, and The Spirit of Christ's Teaching' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.). The two articles of which the volume is composed were originally printed in England in 1885, in company with a direct translation from the Russian of 'My Religion,' under the title of 'Christ's Christianity,' which was noticed in these columns at the time. Count Tolstoi's exposition of the Gospel will be found to bear out, substantially, the views which Mr. George Kennan mentions in his delightful account of a visit to the author at his home, in the June *Century*, though at the earlier date when this essay was penned he seems, at times, to have had somewhat more faith in a possible life hereafter than he had when Mr. Kennan talked with him. His opinion that Jesus was not divine, but only an ordinary man, led to a holy life through the teachings of John the Baptist, appears to have been already formed. The autobiographical portion is characteristic and deeply interesting, as is to be expected of everything from this source.

Taking up an old number of the *Harvard Monthly* (for May, 1886), we found a Harvard youth descanting as follows in the course of a thoroughly serious and very high-pitched essay on Robert Browning: "It [the undervaluing of Browning] has now become so much the mode that even female colleges are taking up the cry. The fact has been widely heralded of late that the Browning Society at Girton College had broken up, and that the young ladies composing it had spent the funds of the Society in lollipops. There could be but one thing more ridiculous than this—the fact that a company of young ladies have formed a Browning Society at all. The money ought to have been spent in lollipops at the beginning." Talk like this would probably be impossible now, since Miss Ramsay's success in the classical tripos at Cambridge, England. One cannot read the above without smiling at the picture which spontaneously arises of the self-complacent writer engaged in a desperate struggle with one of these despised Girton girls, and finding himself nowhere—not on Robert Browning, but on Sappho and Aristophanes.

M. Doniol, the head of the French Government Printing-office, has composed and published in two volumes a work designed to be the contribution of his establishment to the coming centenary Exposition of 1889. It is very appropriately a history of the negotiations which preceded French intervention in the American Revolution (1775-1778). M. Albert Sorel points out, in the *Temps* of August 17, that M. Doniol demolishes the *œuvre paradoxale* of Bancroft, and—all allowances made for the purely calculating and unsentimental policy of Vergennes—vindicates France's claim to gratitude as opposed to Prussia, with her policy of cold abstention. The old grounds of enmity to England as well as the recent ones to Germany are also revived for the approaching celebration.

—The September *Harper's* has an article in a field which is so promising that it is surprising that it has not before been cultivated. In comparison with other lands, the republics of South America are practically unknown to us, notwithstanding the prominence they have had in both our political and trade discussions in late years. A thoroughgoing comprehensive volume upon them, after the pattern of Wallace's 'Russia,' is really a desideratum. Meanwhile, scraps of information are valuable; and in the current number of the above magazine there is a paper upon Chili which has much popular interest. It is only a sketch, with pen pictures of Valparaiso and Santiago and their suburbs, some notes upon curious customs, and a short characterization of the people. The author calls the inhabitants the Yankees of South America, but he also compares them to the Irish—two types not generally thought to be compatible. Yankees they may be in their energy and acquisitiveness, and Irish in their excitability and comradery; but, the immigrants apart, it is clear they are colonies of the old sovereign country in blood and tradition. In the magnificent alamedas, the costumes, the neglect of indoor conveniences such as fires, even in such trifles as the method of collecting horse-car

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fares, one finds here a new Spain; in the continuance of a feudal tenure and the law that a tenant cannot leave his landlord while in debt to him, the Old World still survives. Again, the streets and squares of Valparaiso and Santiago are filled with statues and fountains and other objects, down to ornamental lamp-posts, plundered from the Peruvians; clocks from the churches, and all sorts of treasures from the altars and sacred images, were among the spoils; pictures and objects of curiosity and science from the same source fill the Chilian museums. It is with pleasure that one reads of statues of Washington and Lincoln in the Court-house Square, but with other feelings that they were taken from Peru. But this people is one of schools, wealth, the refinements of luxury, a Liberal majority, and a modern policy. They have, they say, everything Parisian in their shops, and the power of the priests is broken. It is the beginning of a secular commercial state, to which the future of the west coast seems to be intrusted.

—The student of history may find few social topics more penetrating than that of the sources and supports of the humane spirit either in individuals or groups. The humane spirit, one would say at first, is the sense of the brotherhood of man, passing successively into conviction, character, and temperament, impregnating institutions and education. It depends in the individual on the activity of sympathy and the capacity of the imagination more than on other personal traits; but when one is informed that it belongs to the Japanese, this becomes merely a Christian and Occidental view, or, to include the ancient civilizations in which the humane spirit was present, though rare, it is at its broadest only an Aryan view. In the *Atlantic* Mr. Percival Lowell attempts an analysis of "the soul of the Far East," and his formula of solution is to look at everything "reversed" from the way it exists in the Occidental soul. Thus, he finds the sense of personality fundamental in the West, and to get what is fundamental in the East he "reverses" this and finds it is absence of the sense of personality. The whole article, which is the first of a series, is ingeniously worked out on these lines, and it is marked by reflection, novelty of thought, and perhaps too much literary point. The Japanese are impersonal: they can possess only in a weak form that sense of the human brotherhood, that sympathy and imagination, which are the sources and supports of the humane spirit among us; democratic sentiments and power of imagination do not characterize that race. Is their humanity otherwise derived, then, or are they not really humane, but only polite, like a red Parisian or an Italian peasant? In war and riot, in prison discipline and penal codes, are they "mild" and "gentle"? We occasionally hear much of the humane spirit developed by Buddhism, as if it were the same or as good as that which Christianity first made a great element in history. Is it so, or no more than a religious rejection of animal food, the amiableness of neighboring people so long as they are at peace with one another? The disposition to exalt, or at least to justify, Oriental thought and practice as something different, but not worse, in comparison with our own, to limit our superiority to the material element of civilization, and to find in that our distinction, is often to be met with in writers on the East. But for those who hold such views (we do not mean to ascribe them to Mr. Lowell) it would be a test worth making if they will examine this alleged humane spirit in the East, and show wherein it consists and whence it proceeds; for the presence of the humane spirit is the most rational test of progress.

—The province of the Abruzzi is fortunate in having two such enthusiastic collectors of its traditions as Finamore and De Nino. The former has published two volumes of popular tales (the first of which was noticed in the *Nation*, No 881) and a valuable 'Vocabolario dell' uso Abruzzese' (Lanciano, 1880). So prolific, however, is the province in this popular literature that Signor De Nino has been able to glean four volumes of 'Usi e Costumi Abruzzesi' (Florence, 1879–1887). The first two volumes are devoted to customs, the last two to popular tales—the volume just out containing the *Sacre Leggende*. This volume is very welcome, for although Italy must be extremely rich in this class of folk-tales, comparatively little has yet been published. De Nino classifies his material as follows: God the Father; Birth of the Madonna and of Christ; Flight of the Madonna and St. Joseph with the Child; Christ on his Travels with the Apostles; Passion, Death, and Resurrection of Christ; Saints and Demons. Among these will be found many variants of stories already published in collections made in other parts of Italy, but there are also many which now see the light for the first time in an Italian version. We say in an Italian version, for most of them of course are common to all Europe. Among them are some very interesting ones—the first, for example, about the creation of the animals and the age of man. After the animals were created, they thanked God for it and asked what their fate was to be. When they learned that they were to labor and suffer for twenty years, they each prayed to live a shorter time, and ten years were deducted in the case of the ass, the dog, and the ape. When man was created, and learned that he was to live but twenty years, he begged hard for a hundred, and finally the Creator gave him the thirty years which the animals just named had refused. Hence man's first twenty years are his happy ones; then come labor and the ass's ten years; afterwards children and domestic cares, and the ten years of the dog's life; at last the children marry and abandon their father, and then come the ape's ten years. "After fifty, what more is life to thee?" He who has had, has had!" A very interesting feature of many of the legends is the singular mixture of legend and fairy tale, as where a maiden eats the heart of St. Andrew and the saint is born again, or where Christ teaches a man the language of animals, and he learns how to rule his household by overhearing a conversation between the cock and the dog ('Introduction to the Thousand and One Nights,' etc.). The legends are given in an Italian translation only, except the few which are in verse, when both original dialect and translation are printed.

—Before Prince Ferdinand of Coburg—or, as he now styles himself, Ferdinand, Prince of Bulgaria—finds an occasion to muster his Bulgarian legions against Muscovite, Turk, or Serb, he may find it useful to employ the host of royal relatives with whom he is blest, almost above any other mortal, in the field of court diplomacy. A genealogical survey of these relationships will, therefore, not be without interest to our readers. Prince Ferdinand, born in 1861, is the son of the late Prince Augustus of Coburg-Kohary, and the grandson of Prince Ferdinand, uncle of the reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Ernest II. His grandfather's brother, Leopold, ascended the throne of Belgium in 1831, and was succeeded on it in 1865 by his son, Leopold II., the reigning King. Ernest II.'s brother, Albert, married Queen Victoria in 1840, and in 1841 became father of the Prince of Wales, the heir apparent to the throne of Great Britain. Prince Augustus's brother, Ferdinand, married in 1836 Maria da Gloria, Queen of Portugal, daughter of the Emperor of Brazil, Pedro I., and in 1837 became father of the late King of Portugal, Pedro V., and in 1838 of the present King, Dom Luis. Prince Ferdinand's mother, Princess Clementina, is the daughter of Louis Philippe, King of the French in 1830-48, and the aunt of the Comte de Paris, who now unites in his person the pretensions to the throne of France of both the elder and younger (or Orleans) branch of the House of Bourbon. Clementina's sister, Louise of Orleans, was the consort of Leopold I. of Belgium. Clementina's brother, the Duc de Montpensier, is the husband of the Infanta Luisa, sister of the ex-Queen Isabella II. of Spain, and aunt of the late King Alfonso XII., father of the present infant King, Alfonso XIII. Clementina's nephew, Gaston of Orleans, Comte d'Eu, son of her brother, the Duc de Nemours, married in 1864 Isabella, daughter of Pedro II. of Brazil, and, as his only living child, heiress apparent to the throne. Another son of the Duc de Nemours, the Duc d'Alençon, married in 1868 the Bavarian Princess, Sophia, sister of the Empress of Austria. The Comte de Paris's daughter, Amélie, was in 1886 married to the Duke of Braganza, Crown-Prince of Portugal. Princess Marie, daughter of Duc de Chartres, brother of the Comte de Paris, was married in 1885 to Prince Waldemar, son of the King of Denmark, brother of the King of Greece, and brother-in-law of the Czar of Russia and of the Prince of Wales. Of Prince Ferdinand's two brothers one married a daughter of Leopold II. of Belgium, and the other a daughter, now deceased, of Pedro II. of Brazil. Of his two sisters, one was married to Archduke Joseph, a second cousin of the Emperor of Austria, and the other to Duke Maximilian, brother of the Empress of Austria.

THE REIGN OF VICTORIA.

The Reign of Queen Victoria. A Survey of Fifty Years of Progress. Edited by Thomas Humphry Ward, M.A., late Fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford. In 2 vols. London: Smith, Elder & Co. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. 1887.

It would be cheap and easy criticism to say that this book is not properly a history, but an encyclopædia—an 'Encyclopædia Britannica' circumscribed by the boundaries of the British Empire, and limited to the brief period of fifty years. If its editor had called it an encyclopædia, it would also be cheap and easy criticism to say that it is not properly an encyclopædia, but a collection of essays by very able writers on the arts, sciences, business, health, religion, and development of mankind, as illustrated by the progress of a single people during the compass of a single life. If, however, the editor had called the book 'Essays on British Development,' it would again be cheap and easy criticism to say that, while the work is nominally a collection of essays on progress, it is, philosophically considered, a history—a history of the inhumanity, prejudice, stupidity, and ignorance which ruled the foremost nation of the earth only fifty years ago, and of the means by which a great people have worked, or are yet working, out peacefully their disenthralment.

It consists of twenty-five chapters, written by twenty-two authors, and filling two octavo volumes, which together contain more than twelve hundred pages. The first chapter treats of the Legislation of the Reign; the last, of Music. Between these are twenty-three, many of them as diverse as the first and the last, but all dealing with matters of interest to every intelligent mind. The titles of these chapters do not express their scope. Thus, a person glancing at them might say: "Locomotion and Transport in Great Britain will interest only the people of that country; Literature is wider, and will interest all English-speaking people; Science, or Medi-

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cine and Surgery, belong to the whole human race." But Locomotion and Transport mean the railroad, the steamship, the telegraph, and, in this chapter, mean substantially their history from the beginning. When the Queen came to the throne, it was not yet seven years since the first railroad train had made its first trip; and the great mart of western traffic, Liverpool, and the great metropolis of the kingdom, London (only two hundred miles apart), were not yet connected by a single iron track. The steam merchant marine, including all vessels of over 100 tons (gross), was then measured by 70,000 tons—now by upwards of 4,000,000; and the first telegraph patents of Cooke and Wheatstone in England and of Morse in America, by a strange coincidence, belong to the same year of her accession.

The twenty-five chapters range over not only the great fields of industry and legislation, but also over almost every field of human action. Nevertheless, there are two chapters left unwritten which might well have been added to the book. The first of these should have been a comprehensive chronological survey of the reign, which, by an able author, would have shown the relations of things, and have demonstrated how the numerous eddies of thought were parts of a general current. The second should have been a chapter on the sociology of the reign; and such a chapter is both so obvious and so interesting that one cannot understand how it could have been omitted. By sociology we mean, of course, those subjects that of late years have been considered by social-science associations: the relations of classes; the relations of the sexes; marriage and divorce; immorality and drunkenness; vice and crime; prisons and reformatories, etc., etc. Certainly no country in the world, and no period in history, can furnish so complete and instructive a chapter on these subjects as Great Britain and the last fifty years.

The workmanship of the twenty-two authors is—as is inevitable in all such composite undertakings—of very uneven texture. Those best known to the American public are Prof. Huxley, Lord Wolseley, and Sir Henry Maine, and their chapters fairly illustrate the diversities of subject and of treatment that run through the book. Sir Henry Maine's chapter on India is a clear and comprehensive survey of British India since 1837, dispassionate in manner, philosophical in treatment. Matters in conflict are calmly discussed; every sentence is the product of careful thought, and every statement is framed of well-weighed words. It is a picture of the wonderful growth of a wonderful dependency—of a new India, which is indeed one of the products of the Victorian era. "There are now 13,000 miles of railway in India open to traffic." "In 1885, 27,000 miles of canals and their distributaries irrigated 10,000 square miles of land. These creations of the Indian engineer literally drank up whole rivers. The Ganges, when it leaves the Himalayas at Hurdwar, passes wholly in the dry weather into the bed of the Ganges Canal, and the natural bed of the stream can be crossed on foot. Further on, at a lower level, when the great river has recruited its water, it again flows entire into the canal." And the development has not been limited to things material. Sir Henry Maine is able to say of the "modern mechanism" of the land system, "I shall surprise those only who have paid no attention to it by saying, that there is nothing to be compared with the mechanical part of it in any portion of the British dominions." And here is a sentence for the average American to ponder:

"British India during the present reign has thus become one of the few countries—becoming fewer rather than the contrary, *through the strange tardiness of the Americans in this branch of legislation*, and through the mass of uncodified law which has grown up round the French codes—*in which a man of moderate intelligence, who can read, may learn on any point emerging in practical life what is the law which should regulate his conduct.*"

Within the lives of men now living, India will probably present the most curious political phenomenon of the world. In 1859 material force had fought itself out in India just as in 1865 it had fought itself out in America, and since then the people have silently and unconsciously accepted the belief of their Anglo-Saxon rulers that hereafter political redress can be won by moral conflicts. The educated Indian is already appealing for political equality; and with a large educated class, intelligent, crafty, proud, and determined, the question must soon be met. Can the British Empire confide a province six times greater than itself to native hands? Shall the great-grandchildren of the Sepoys of 1857 control the administration, the revenues, and the armies of British India?

Prof. Huxley's chapter on Science is probably the most unscientific chapter in the book. It contains a great deal too much rhetoric and far too many hits. It is interesting, brilliant, combative, terribly discursive, and thoroughly characteristic. The task which he assumed was, to write a philosophical survey of scientific progress and attainments in Great Britain during the last fifty years; the work which he has produced is a scientific oration designed for a popular audience, in which one is somewhat surprised not to find the smart things pointed by "(cheers and laughter)." Instead of beginning with the Victorian era, he begins with Lord Bacon and knocks him down. Descartes he first raises high above Bacon, but in the end likewise knocks him down, and asserts dogmatically that "Galileo and Harvey, Boyle and Newton, would have done their work just as well if neither Bacon nor Descartes had ever propounded their [*sic*] views respecting the manner in which scientific investigation should be pursued." He even brings the ghost of Lord Bacon upon the philosophic boards and puts a speech in his mouth which, "if ghosts are consistent, he would have said." He rates roundly the "influences" of the Middle Ages, which "blighted natural knowledge in the Christian world"; but gives Oxford and Cambridge a capital thrust by saying, of "the founders of the schools of the Middle Ages," that "it is only just to them to observe that they were far in advance of those who sit in their seats," and that "we," meaning Oxford and Cambridge, "have not even yet reached that stage of enlightenment."

Prof. Huxley's place in this book was that of a judge, and his sixty-five pages should have been a calm and impartial charge to the intelligent, truth-seeking jury who, looking to him for information and guidance, desire to do justice to all of the laborers in the field of science, no matter whether their theories were justified by subsequent discoveries or not. If any one wishes to see a paper of that character, let him turn to the chapter on Religion and the Churches by Dr. Edwin Hatch—a paper dealing with the most delicate and difficult of controversial subjects, but so comprehensive, calm, philosophical, and impartial that the uninformed lay reader will question whether the author belongs to the Church of England or to the Church of Scotland, whether he is a Churchman or a Nonconformist.

Lord Wolseley's recent article on Gen. Lee impressed most people in this country as being rather the work of a magazine writer than of a general. There was an easy, popular style, an avoidance of military detail, and a good deal of magazine sentiment. His chapter on the Army in this book has the same characteristics. But the sentiment here is "of the right sort," relating to the wrongs and merits of the common soldier, and forming a singular supplement to Gen. Sheridan's recent address to the cadets at West Point, wherein he ascribed his own military success to the fact that he always took care of his men. At this end of the Queen's reign it is well-nigh incredible how the British soldier was *not* taken care of at the other. Officers yet live who remember "when the men had only one regular meal a day," and their only breakfast "was a glass of rum." "Even in India," says Lord Wolseley, "the poor British soldier was sent into the field with a high, stiff leather stock and closely buttoned jacket"; and under a tropical sun the men "were fed on salt beef that would have made them thirsty in a Canadian winter, receiving nothing else for weeks at a time to live on beyond biscuit, rum, and a trifling quantity of tea and sugar." The condition of their wives and unmarried daughters "was very repulsive and demoralizing." "The officers did their best to collect the families into rooms apart from the unmarried soldiers," but "it was the commonest thing to see women and young girls herded together, brute-like, in the sleeping-rooms of the unmarried men." The number of marriages in a company was limited, but the men would marry without leave. At law such marriages were valid, but in the army they were ignored. When a regiment was embarked for foreign service, "it was no uncommon thing to see women rushing madly into the water after the boats which carried away their husbands." Lord Wolseley speaks always with commendable temperateness, but he says, "There is but little in the most affecting stories of American slavery more repulsive, more heartrending to any person of ordinary humanity than the scenes which too frequently accompanied the embarkation of a regiment for foreign service forty or fifty years ago." These abuses were not swept away by men in authority, by the Duke of Wellington and numerous Secretaries for the War Department, but it is pleasant to know that the work of amelioration was begun by that brilliant soldier once known as "the bravest man in the British Army." "Sir Charles Napier," says Lord Wolseley, was "the real soldier's friend of this century."

The inefficiency of the British Army in the Crimea is attributable directly to the mistaken policy of its great master, the Duke of Wellington. Lord Wolseley does not say so in words, but he arrays facts and results in a manner which leads irresistibly to that conclusion. Another curious fact he candidly displays, and that is, that the efficiency of the present military establishment is not due to its generals, but chiefly to two civilians, one of whom was Prince Albert and the other Mr. Cardwell. The first of these fairly forced the breech-loader into the army, was active in raising the *personnel* of the soldiers, and foremost in organizing the volunteer system. "It is curious," says Lord Wolseley, "to note how much more far-seeing this great Prince was upon all matters of military organization and efficiency than the bulk of our contemporary generals." The second was Mr. Gladstone's War Secretary in 1871, and it was through his intelligence and determination that the military establishment was reorganized and the purchase system abolished. Lord Wolseley himself belongs to the class of utilitarian generals who despise a regiment that can march but cannot shoot, a uniform that is showy in peace and useless in war, or a system of tactics which is effective in Hyde Park and ineffective in the face of the enemy. It would be a good thing for our own military efficiency if the humanitarian and common-sense views of so successful a soldier could be read and pondered by every cadet at West

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Point. As an author, Lord Wolseley has done his work unpretentiously and well. In his opinions there is no egotistical assertion; in his reflections, no denunciation of other men's mistakes; in his military narrative, no mention of the Zulu war, nor even a modest allusion to Tel el-Kebir.

In the brilliant picture of successful industry there is but one dark spot, and that is agriculture. In 1885, of the 9,642 merchant steamers in the world, 7,200 had been built in British shipyards, and 5,712 were sailing under the British flag. But of agriculture Sir James Caird sorrowfully writes: "At no period of the Queen's reign has there been such depression in the interests of agriculture as now exists in the year of her Majesty's Jubilee." And not only is there depression, which may be merely relative, but there is what is much more serious, a positive and enormous loss. When the Queen came to the throne, the wheat crop of England and Wales was estimated at 13,500,000 quarters, worth £31,000,000; the crop of 1886 did not "exceed one-half of that quantity," and was not worth "much more than one-third of it in value." Most discordant in the general harmony of growth and success is this note of decrease. We speak of England as "densely populated" and "overcrowded," yet the fact is, that now, in our own time, and in her years of unprecedented prosperity and power, no trivial part of her rich domain is going back to the wilderness—that is to say, is passing from the hands of the husbandman to those of the shepherd and the hunter. That agriculture should have grown poorer while the nation grew richer; that it should have steadily declined throughout this fortunate reign, while every art and trade and traffic increased and multiplied; that farmers, the most industrious of the industrial classes, should be the only class to come as a class to loss and bankruptcy in this golden era, is something which contradicts the general history of wealth and industry.

Sir James Caird deals intelligently with the fact, but fails, apparently, to note the phenomenon; he points out the operative agencies, but does not allude to the primary causes. The fact is, that for a long time before the Queen's reign British agriculture had been artificially stimulated by the enormous bounty which consumers paid through the operation of the corn laws. At the very time when this stimulus was taken away, the American Government began, by means of another system of bounties, to build up a rival agriculture, which in the course of about thirty years has greatly depreciated the value of all agricultural lands east of the Alleghanies, and produced in New England the kindred phenomenon of absolutely "abandoned farms." The American brings down to the nearest manufacturing village intelligence, energy, thrift, and unparalleled diligence, and finds his new environment kinder than the old. He tells you that being "ruined out" of his "hill farm" was the making of him and of his children; he utters no complaints about the confiscation of his landed property in fee simple, absolute though it was; he wastes no sentimental regrets on the crumbling walls which his grandfather reared and in which his father died; nor does it ever occur to him that our public-land system which made his land worthless has paid a liberal bounty to polygamy, and been the main instrumentality in such lands as Brigham Young's for building up the Mormon hierarchy. The forest, like a rising tide, encroaches upon the former fields; population in the "mountain towns" diminishes; taxes increase; civilization recedes; the Celtic immigrant succeeds the Pilgrim stock; there are deserted villages as well as abandoned farms; but there is plenty of land out West and railroads to take us there; so no commission investigates nor blue book records the changes.

It is exceedingly difficult—it is well-nigh impossible—to pronounce judgment upon a work of this size, the product of so many authors, comprising so many subjects, without inflicting a false impression upon the reader. After the previous glance at the contents, however, we trust that we shall not be misunderstood when we say that it is a book admirably conceived, and, for the most part, well executed, by writers as well equipped for their respective tasks as could probably have been obtained—some of them eminent, all of them above mediocrity. The book is not faultless. Its encyclopædiac character causes some repetition; the eminence of the writers forbade the editor to prune their redundancy or supply their omissions; there is matter which an American reviser would cut out as of interest only to the English reader, and matter which he would put in, but which the authors left out because the English reader knew it by heart. Nevertheless, the book is the best survey of the progressive movements of its period; its period is the most instructive half-century in the history of civilization; the scene is the country which has moved furthest forward in those things which most concern mankind. With such a book, an intelligent mind cannot go amiss; and there is hardly a person who will not be strengthened and refreshed by pausing in his ordinary work or study, and reviewing here what the human race has done for itself in his own time. Could such a book be made a basis of study in the senior class of our colleges for a single term, in the hands of a competent teacher, it would disclose to the student wide and astonishing views of the age in which he lives—the age he has not studied—and send him into the world a more useful citizen and a broader man.

The Naturalistic School of Painting. By Francis Bate. London. 1887.

Ruskin's was the master-key which opened to the reading world new sources of pleasure in nature, but unfortunately, also, new and ever newly opening springs of nonsense and bathos about art; and the inexhaustible rills of wordiness run on "for ever and for ever," consecutively if not individually eternal. Jejune and impressible youth, catching the inspiration of green fields and summer sun, or the melancholy of the twilight, grows eloquent over the delights of art, in childlike innocence of any community (except that of emotional cause) between nature and art. Mr. Francis Bate is even less wise and more laboriously absurd and inconsequent than is the wont of the school, if we may so call a gregarious tendency of thought which teaches nothing; and nothing in this class of literature in our knowledge is so funny as the peroration of his book:

"Is every attempt to progress to be neglected? Are progressive efforts to be opposed in every age? May not a planted seed be protected, a young shoot nourished? Is it not well to clear the ground of choking weeds, that there may be more room and stronger life for the flowers? The conflict between the Natural and the Supernatural, between Truth and Superstition, has not its beginning to-day, nor did it commence yesterday. Old it is—amongst the oldest. Does one dare more than hope that it shall ever quite cease?"

One might "rhyme you so eight years together, dinners and suppers and sleeping hours excepted." Is a cat to be prevented from chasing her tail? Shall the cart always go up hill, and have no change in going down again? Shall the rain when it falls be prevented from soaking into the ground? And shall one dare do more than hope that Mr. Bate will have no successors as inane as he?

The title of his book might leave a suspicion that the author realized the distance between nature and art, for it recognizes the new movement as a school, not of art, but of painting; but he hastens to dispel doubt:

"Art, hugging to itself the mysteries of its religion, short-sighted in its conservatism, has never tried to win the people's sympathy, and they have left it unregarded. But now, at last, it enters upon a new era. It will no longer suffer itself to be petted by the half-neglectful patronage of the cultivated few. It is to become of the nation, of the people, of the people of the world. *They will it.*"

If this extraordinary balderdash has any meaning, it is that art, which has been left to those cultivated enough to know what it means, has now got to be let down to the masses who have had no cultivation—the uncultivated many. Mr. Bate, who dates from "Brook-Green Studios, Hammersmith," appears by this signalling to be an artist. If he is one, he should forswear his pen in future, for its foolishness is beneath anything possible to the pencil; and what seems most alarming for the English uncultivated many is that it has passed into the second edition. And this in face of the following dedication: "I, not without hope that there may be some, venture to inscribe this Book to all those who, having read it, may care for it" (*sic*).

Mr. Bate may flatter himself that he is the apostle of art to the uncultivated; at least it cannot be to the cultivated, even in letters, that his rigmarole is addressed, as for instance:

"The cultivated few who have been for so long among the sole patrons of Art, have, from nearly those very early times when any essay in picture-painting brought forth unlimited wondering praise, been so befooled by the jargon of meaningless terms and nonsensical expressions called technical (explaining virtues and qualities which never existed) as to have long since ceased to be capable of exercising any true judgment or good taste they might have had in the matter; or to have ceased from applying it in fear of being thought ignorant of these indefinite laws and incomprehensible rules which gradually grew to hide the weakness of an almost incompetent art."

Mr. Bate may be assured that in his illogical attempt to extend the knowledge of art from the "cultivated few" to the "uncultivated many," whom he is to deprave by cultivating them, he will not do the harm he means, for even the cultivated few will have some difficulty in following his erudition. As subject of serious criticism 'The Naturalistic School of Painting' would be hardly worth the ink one must give it; but as a sample of the effect the teachings of 'Modern Painters' have had on weak minds, it is curious and not a little instructive. Ruskin holds his audience not by his knowledge of art, or even of nature, though this is great and interesting, but by his rhetoric; and the whole school of the apostles of nature seem to take to wordiness as bearing the same relation to their master's eloquence that their knowledge bears to his. To protest against the bookmaker has been useless since the days of Solomon, and against foolish books we have no defence except criticism; so that when a man who knows no more of the history or nature of art than Francis Bate of Brook-Green Studios, Hammersmith, and as little of Nature herself, attempts to set up as a teacher and confound an ignorant but inquiring public, there is no more evident duty of a serious critic than to put his foot on him. The studying public should have learned long ago, and probably has largely come to the consciousness of the fact, that when a writer talks of the identity of the naturalistic school of painting with art, he has yet his alphabet of criticism to learn, and is not in a position to write books or deliver lectures or set himself up on a pedestal made like unto that of Ruskin.

The Chemistry of the Sun. By J. Norman Lockyer, F.R.S. Macmillan & Co. 1887.

The character of this work is somewhat mixed:

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the first half is elementary enough for text-book purposes, and will be found very attractive to general readers, while in the latter the author travels over the ground of very complex research, of immediate interest to nobody but the scientific specialist. The history of spectrum analysis is excellently written, onward from the very beginnings in the time of Kepler, who, in his 'Dioptrice,' was the first to show that, by allowing a beam of sunlight to fall suitably on a three-sided prism, the colors of the rainbow might be artificially produced. For all that, the birth of the science may be and is taken as coincident with the labors of Newton, and due prominence is given to Wollaston and his discovery of the necessity of the slit—that simple but all-important adjunct of the modern spectroscope. Coming down to our own century, the work of those pioneers in light analysis—of Fraunhofer and Brewster, of Herschel and Forbes, of Becquerel and the elder Draper—is admirably summarized; while later, in dealing with the labors of subsequent investigators, among them Kirchhoff and Bunsen, Mr. Lockyer gives "as far as possible the *ipsissima verba* of the workers whose genius we have to thank for a series of researches which has not only enabled us to study the chemistry of the sun, but has given us as its first tremendous outcome the conclusion that the sun and earth have the same chemical constituents."

Mr. Lockyer conducts the reader very smoothly along the way all prepared for his discussion of the dissociation hypothesis. With the received views of spectra analysis twenty years ago, spectra, he says, "were supposed to be as changeless as the laws of the Medes and Persians"; but it is easily shown that "where the early statements favored the view that the line spectrum of a body was always the same, and that the solar spectrum exactly matched it, further work brought out great differences in the intensities of the different lines observed—differences amounting to the complete absence of some of the lines under some conditions." The history of chemistry had been the history of simplification by heat; the law of continuity was called in, thus, to argue a further simplification of the elements themselves, so regarded. That distinguished chemical philosopher, Sir Benjamin Brodie, in his mathematical treatment of chemical phenomena, was led to assume the existence of certain ideal elements. "We may conceive," he says, "that in remote ages the temperature of matter was much higher than it is now, and that these ideal elements existed in the state of perfect gases—separate existences—uncombined." But the questions of the variations in laboratory spectra had to be settled not only, but the variations observed in passing from the spectrum of iron, for example, on the earth, to the spectrum of iron in the solar spots and storms. The time, too, had arrived when photography had to be summoned to the assistance of the spectroscopist; and Mr. Lockyer devotes a score or two of pages to the important rôle played by this art in furthering the research in purified spectra.

What follows is far from possessing general interest—it is, in fact, mainly, if not entirely, a discussion, in some parts tedious, of the dissociation hypothesis, and leads to the strong suspicion that the support of this hypothesis is the sole purpose of the book. There may be little ground for valid objection to this, but it occasions disappointment to any one who takes up the book with the expectation of finding it full of facts about the sun's chemical constitution. To discuss the dissociation hypothesis in detail is all well enough, but why not confine such discussion to the specialized journals and the proceedings of scientific societies? Some of Mr. Lockyer's elaborate chapters we should much sooner have looked for in the *Philosophical Transactions* than in a work ambitiously entitled 'The Chemistry of the Sun.' In short, the preparation of the book seems premature—there is too much of shrewd surmise and mere opinion introduced to supply the deficiency of recognized fact. So much of the controversy with Liveing and Dewar is out of place in such a work; but whatever view of the disputed hypothesis we may incline to, we can but admire that sentiment of Mr. Lockyer's, so straightforwardly expressed, when he says: "I hold it to be the duty of a student of science who suggests a new view, to spend as much of the rest of his life as is necessary to determine whether it is true or false" (p. 402).

On the presumption that we should find in 'The Chemistry of the Sun' the fullest record of the researches of all physicists into the constitution of that body, we have looked in vain for suitable mention of the elaborate and painstaking experimentation of the lamented Dr. Henry Draper; but, so far as we have been able to find, the name nowhere receives even passing notice. His discovery of oxygen in the sun some ten years ago may not be accepted by Mr. Lockyer—it may not, in fact, be found to stand the tests of subsequent research; its entire absence, however, from a work purporting to deal comprehensively with the chemistry of the sun falls little short of a gross omission.

The lucidity of Mr. Lockyer's style is not more marked than the clearness of the abundant illustrations, noteworthy also for their aptness. Mechanically the book is not fully up to the high general standard of the work bearing the Macmillans' imprint: there are abundant slips of the types which nobody but the proof-reader is responsible for, and the press-work would not bear exhibition as a piece of thorough workmanship. Trifles, however, these are in a book of such character and extent. Taken all in all, it is a work of great moment. Mr. Lockyer writes like the thorough master he is, and chemists, astronomers, and physicists alike must thank him heartily for his newest literary effort.

Bibliographie des bibliographies: Supplément. Par Léon Vallée. Paris: Em. Terquem. 1887. Pp. 354, 8vo.

In 1883 M. Vallée published the work of which this is a continuation. We pointed out at the time that, with all his good-will and industry, which appeared to be great, he had made an unsatisfactory book because he had not appreciated the extent of the field in which he was laboring, and had an astonishing ignorance of the sources of information. The present Supplement is an attempt to fill up some of the gaps in the original. To a certain extent it is successful, for it contains 3,351 titles, nearly half as many as there were before; and, even allowing for the new bibliographies published between the middle of 1883 and the middle of 1886, there remain enough of the older books to testify to his diligent search, and his disposition to profit by the assistance of friends and critics. But he lacks German thoroughness. A German would have scented out every review of his work, and included in his supplement every title that was pointed cut to him. M. Vallée, with a Frenchman's indifference to everything that is not French, has missed seeing the notice in the *Nation*, in which thirty-six of his omissions were pointed out—at least he has supplied only a few of the titles. Worse still, he has failed to profit by an article in the *Library Journal* (vol. viii), in which twenty other omissions were noted, and our own notice was referred to. The first oversight might be pardoned, on the ground that he could not be expected to examine all literary periodicals; but what shall be said of the failure to consult a bibliographical journal?

In one respect M. Vallée has much improved upon his original work. He has referred to many bibliographies contained in bibliographical dictionaries—both the general and the special dictionaries of artists, physicians, and the like. It is the excellent practice of the present day to give the list of the writings of the persons commemorated in these works, and a selection of the books about them. The dictionaries, therefore, become author-bibliographies, bio-bibliographies, and, in the case of artistic or medical dictionaries, subject-bibliographies, although these are of but little use, because not arranged by topics. They ought therefore to be mentioned; and M. Vallée has applied himself to this part of his task with great diligence.

The limits of bibliography are very indefinite. M. Vallée appears disposed to include the history of early printing (see No. 7267, Bladess 'List of Medals, Jettons, in connection with the Art of Printing'), which, though it gives him an easy opportunity to increase the number of his titles, only magnifies the incompleteness of his work by reason of the very large number of titles which he has left out in the new subject. He has even gone so far as to put in Mozzani's 'Nozioni pratiche sull' ordinamento delle pubbliche biblioteche,' and fourteen other works on library management. The slightest research would have discovered ten times as many on the same subject, but it would be much harder to justify their insertion in a bibliography of bibliographies. And what claim to insertion has P. de Musset's 'Notice sur la vie de Gustave Ricard [the painter], suivie du catalogue des œuvres de Ricard exposées à l'École des Beaux-Arts'; or Bourcard's 'Les estampes du 18e siècle, école française, guide manuel de l'amateur'; or 7320, Bouchot's 'Catalogue des dessins d'Étienne Martellange précédemment attribués à François Stella'; or 6898, Dezallier's 'Abrégé de la vie des plus fameux peintres'; or 7056, Baert's 'Mémoires sur les sculpteurs des Pays-Bas'? If catalogues of paintings, drawings, and engravings are to be called bibliographies, M. Vallée must prepare a supplement ten times larger than the present. We doubt whether No. 7356, a history of Bassano, in which thirty-eight pages are devoted to the "Lettere e scienze, pittori, scultori, incisori," contains enough bibliography to pay for the six lines M. Vallée gives it. The only approach to bibliography in the two volumes of Lucy Aikin's 'Life of J. Aikin' (No. 6928) is a list of his works two pages long. How many more titles have been pitchforked in in this way, we cannot say. Enough instances have been given to show that the author is deficient in discrimination.

The plan, as we have said, is faulty and poorly carried out; but the technical part of the work is generally well done. We notice a few slips of not much importance. The Portuguese *litteratura* becomes a French *litterature* in No. 7345; and in 7347 "bief records" is an evident misprint. No. 7341, a bibliography of Cantu (*sic*), is entered under the first word of the title, Bozza. A note states that it is by A. Manno; but under Manno, where there are many other titles, this is not referred to.

The High-Caste Hindu Woman. By Pundita Ramabai Sarasvati. With Introduction by Rachel L. Bodley, A.M., M.D., Dean of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, 1887.

It is a striking face which looks at us from the frontispiece of this book, and one is almost prepared by it for the striking history of its owner. About thirty years ago she first saw the light in the forest of Gungamul, among the Western Ghauts. To that hermitage her father, Ananta

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Shastri, had carried his child-bride, her mother, in order that he might be free to pursue his revolutionary resolve to educate his wife. As a boy in Poona, he had been filled with wonder at hearing the wife of the reigning Peshwa recite Sanskrit poems; and the possibility of female education had dawned upon him. Unable, on account of family prejudice, to carry out his project with his first wife, after her death he fled from civilization, literally into the jungle, taking his second girl-wife (but nine years of age) with him, that he might unrestrictedly follow his ideal. Amid hardships and perils the years passed by, and the little Lakshimibai grew to womanhood, having eaten of the tree of knowledge. When children came to them, the parents gave themselves devotedly to their education. To the mother alone fell the task in the case of the youngest, and Ramabai's earliest memory is of being wakened in the morning twilight to learn and repeat the daily lesson before the household labors had begun. Afterwards, in the wide wanderings of the pilgrimages on which the whole family went, the girl saw and learned more both of men and books, becoming mistress of four languages besides the Sanskrit. Upon the death of her parents, she and a brother journeyed through many parts of India as pilgrim-advocates of female education. In Calcutta, Ramabai began audaciously to lecture on the sacred books. The pundits of the city summoned her before them for an examination, from which she bore away the title Sarasvati, fairly wrested from them. Left a widow after a brief and happy wedded life, she has since given herself to the cause of Hindu female education. Going to England, she was there about three years, studying and acting as Professor of Sanskrit in the Woman's College at Cheltenham. Drawn to this country early last year to witness the graduation in medicine of the first high-caste Brahman woman who ever came to the United States, Dr. Anandibai Joshee, she has remained here studying and lecturing, hoping to be able soon to return to India to execute the plan which she sets forth at the end of this book.

What she has written seems to us altogether admirable. She has given a clear, calm, and simply direct account of the life and place of a Hindu woman, in society and religion; has shown the strangling effect upon the mothers, and the destroying effect upon the race, of the social customs bulwarked by religious sanctions, and has especially emphasized the pitiable condition of Hindu widows, of whom the last census shows that there are in India nearly twenty-one millions, over half a million being under nineteen years of age. To these Mrs. Medhavi's educational plans chiefly look. She hopes to open houses for young and high-caste child-widows, "where they can take shelter without the fear of losing their caste or of being disturbed in their religious belief, and where they can be taught to become teachers, governesses, nurses, and housekeepers, in order to help them make an honorable and independent living." It is her belief that she can already count upon a measure of native support for her project, and that if she can successfully conduct one such establishment for ten years, the future of female education in India will be secure. Her lectures have been given as a means of obtaining funds for the cause she has at heart, and this book is privately printed that the money derived from its sale may be devoted to the same end. We are deeply impressed with the strength, good sense, and lofty purpose of this writer. Her English is remarkable—even allowing for a possible revision. In method and style the author of the 'Introduction' might well learn from her. She has real grip and movement in her argument. She does not write as a visionary. In her, certainly, the Sphinx no longer crouches in stone.

The Story of Assyria, from the Rise of the Empire to the Fall of Nineveh (continued from "The Story of Chaldea"). ["The Story of the Nations."] By Zénaïde A. Ragozin. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1887.

We have had repeated occasions, without being sparing of criticism, for praising single volumes of "The Story of the Nations" as in one or more respects superior to most of the preceding ones. In this instance we must speak more broadly, and say, that were the whole collection as well done as the work before us, it would be, in our estimation, as a whole, incomparably more valuable than it is. The author has succeeded in her endeavor to make a history teeming with revolting or dry-as-dust details poetically attractive, and a popular book, mainly destined for those ignorant of the subject, brimful of information even for scholarly readers. In this she has been partly aided by her enthusiasm for the history of the ancient nations of the Mesopotamian regions, as revealed by the explorer's pickaxe and the decipherer's ingenuity, and partly by the clever device of drawing into the compass of her task as much that is, in one way or other, kindred or contiguous, and also worth knowing, as the widest stretching of the meaning of her title would permit. Whole chapters—see those inscribed "The Sons of Canaan"—are devoted to topics non-Assyrian, but slightly illustrative of Assyrian national relations and conceptions, and interesting in themselves. By so doing, the unity of the book as a special history has been somewhat impaired, but its value as a member of the series, which is collectively to form a universal history, immeasurably enhanced. Copious quotations—from the Assyro-Babylonian inscriptions, the Bible, and recent histories—lend additional variety to the 'Story,' the telling of which they have also rendered more easy and smooth. The twin volume, 'The Story of Chaldea,' is constantly referred to.

Mme. Ragozin's favorite guides are George Rawlinson, Lenormant, and Sayce, but many a page proves also considerable familiarity with Schrader, Delitzsch, E. Meyer, Stade, Kaulen, and other German authorities of the latest date. Perrot and Chipiez's 'Histoire de l'Art dans l'Antiquité' is her chief source of art information. The volume is well supplied with illustrations—we might say too well, for some of them are horrid pictures of royal Assyrian barbarism. It surely was not necessary to add to the picture (46) showing how "Sargon puts out prisoners' eyes"—"The Pride of Asshur" is the title of the chapter devoted to that conqueror—these words: "The ring passed through the lips with bridle attached is to jerk the head into the right position and keep it from moving" during the operation. Altogether, a little less admiration for the heroes of the cuneiform inscriptions, and a little more regard for the self-revealed untruth of their atrocious monumental bragging, would have suited us much better.

We also find the Biblical material very unevenly weighed in the author's critical balance. Had she read and digested Stade's 'Geschichte Israels' when she wrote (p. 25) what fact explained how Joseph could have become Prime Minister of Egypt, or (p. 152) that it was David who made his sanctuary "the only holy place of the nation"? We should also have preferred a more frequent adherence to Biblical spellings, when not really conflicting with the Assyrian names. If "Accad" is constantly used, why write "Kush" for Cush, and "Kutha" for Cuthah? Why "Karkhemish," which is not Assyrian, for Carchemish? "Ashkalon" (p. 150) is, of course, an overlooked slip of the compositor, as is "Zurim" for Zuzim (p. 74); "Lybia," for Libya (p. 91); "Yemen, the southeastern corner of the peninsula" (p. 69); "the Syrian Melkarth," for the Tyrian Melkarth (p. 133); or "Irkhulini," for Irkhulina (p. 183). In the list of "works read and consulted"—and a very creditable one it is—we find "Baudissin, W. S.," for Baudissin, W., Graf (Count); "in einzelnen Darstellungen," for "in Einzeldarstellungen," as Oncken's titles have it; and the 'History of Sennacherib' transferred from George Smith to Schrader. We must also, while giving due credit to the author for a consistent transliteration and careful revision in general, point out "Burnaburiash" and "Burnaburyash," on page 20, and "Karduniash" and "Kardunyash," on page 170, as well as "Shebaoth" (p. 10), which is neither English nor Hebrew. The Hebrew equivalent of *copper*, *Kupfer*, is *not* "kopher" (p. 86), though this covers the Greek κύπρος in a different meaning. M. Clermont-Ganneau is not "the discoverer" (p. 216) of the Moabite stone, whatever his other merits about it may be.

The Pleasures of Life. By Sir John Lubbock, Bart., M.P., etc. London: Macmillan & Co.; New York: Appletons. 1887.

Sir John Lubbock, in introducing this volume to his readers, tells them that it consists of the substance of various addresses which he has made before the young of schools and colleges, and explains his choice of subjects in general by saying that he is himself "rather prone to suffer from low spirits," and hence he has taken the opportunity frequently of "dwelling on the privileges and blessings we enjoy"; and he reprints some of these speeches, with considerable revision, "hoping that the thoughts and quotations in which I have myself found comfort may perhaps be of use to others also."

The character of the book is thus admirably stated, with the sincerity and directness which charms throughout the whole of the too brief pages. The tone is serious—there is much from the old sources, the great moralists of the past; but one feels in it all that best of the reader's pleasures—continuous contact with a cultivated mind and a kindly nature. He quotes in one place the remark of Nasmyth: "I have heard much about the ingratitude and selfishness of the world. It may have been my good-fortune, but I have never experienced either of these unfeeling conditions." And then he adds on his own account, "Such also has been my own experience." This is one of those unconscious strokes of simplicity that endear a writer to his reader, by virtue of the temperament and habits which they reveal without thought. The same naturalness pervades the volume, and the personality of the author, always present but never self-asserting, wins upon the reader with a power beyond that of his "thoughts and quotations," and turns the old counsels of perfection into the advice of a friend. His own thoughts partake of the quality of his quotations from the sage philosophers: "We must be careful, then, how we choose our thoughts; the soul is dyed by its thoughts." "If we are ever in doubt what to do, it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done." These are fair examples of his homely but truthful *sententiæ*. Speaking of the blessing of friends, he says: "I do not quite understand Emerson's idea that 'men descend to meet'"; and he goes on to question the Emersonian conception of the necessity of aloofness for the soul, with a power so cogent, from his own humaneness and humility, that, without realizing it, he strikes far into one of the great weaknesses of Emerson, who wrote of friends almost as a naturalist writes of bugs. Occasionally he makes an acute criticism—by the way, as it were—which in a single phrase holds many ideas, as when he parenthetically charac-

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terizes Socrates as "the very type of intellect without science."

But one will not read these comparatively few pages on happiness and duty, on friends, home, and travel, science and time, and that fertile essay on the "best hundred books," in order to get ideas of the brilliant and startling kind, but rather to return to those permanent well-springs of peace and good-will, and to those foundations of manly character in constancy, modesty, and gratitude for the blessings of human life, which are its daily bread; and, at the end, to be better for this hour's converse with a wise, patient, and conscientious man, who desires to lead others in his own walks of pleasantness and peace.

The Story of Alexander's Empire. By Prof. John Pentland Mahaffy, D.D., with the collaboration of Arthur Gilman, M.A. [The Story of the Nations.] G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1887.

THE title of a book ought to be an essential and characteristic part of it; and the above title places vividly before the mind the scope and aim of the book before us. It begins with the establishment of Alexander's empire, which it sketches briefly but vigorously, and then proceeds to tell us what became of the mighty structure after the untimely death of its founder. The disruption of the empire is narrated, and then the fortunes of each of the shattered fragments are followed in detail, and the result is a work of a rare degree of unity in diversity. It is not merely a supplement to—or rather the second part of—the history of Greece, but will be found equally valuable as a companion to Roman history. The history of Hellas when Hellas meant Alexandria, Antioch, Pergamus, and Pella, rather than Athens, Sparta, and Corinth, has not until now been accessible in an attractive form. But although Greece is treated as an influence rather than a power, the point of view is still that of the empire; when the empire, even its fragments, has sunk into dependence on Rome, after the battle of Magnesia, the author's task is done.

In all the works of this series the illustrations play an important part; but here, as in some others, there is now and again a certain lack of appropriateness. What business, for example, have the Erechtheum and the temple of Agrigentum at this epoch? And is it not rather audacious to introduce the Venus of Melos as without question a work of the second century before Christ? We are not disposed to insist overmuch upon the dignity of the muse of history, and we remember what the Autocrat has said of the opportuneness of slang, and of the descriptiveness of the word "slow," in particular; but we must confess that when we read (p. 307) that the performances of the Greek artists in Rome were "voted slow by the audience," it does not sound quite right.

A History of the University of Oxford, from the Earliest Times to the Year 1530. By H. C. Maxwell Lyte, M.A., F.S.A., Deputy-Keeper of the Public Records. Macmillan & Co. 8vo, pp. 504.

THIS handsome volume is the first instalment of what was intended to be a complete history of the University of Oxford—the first complete history of it, for Antony Wood, whose well-known work has heretofore been the standard, "was avowedly an annalist, who recorded events, not always accurately, under particular years, without attempting to classify them, or show their connection with one another." Whether the work will ever be continued by the author is left uncertain. Mr. Maxwell Lyte has not attempted to enter minutely into certain discussions which nevertheless had to be touched upon briefly—such as the scholastic philosophy, the history and topography of Oxford, and the general subject of the organization of the mediæval universities. By giving only a cursory treatment to these subjects, he has been able to bring the history of the University itself, together with the foundation and management of the several colleges, into reasonably narrow compass, so that the book is really very complete for the period which it covers. The "chief academical buildings" are likewise only briefly noticed, the reader being referred to other works for technical accounts of them. This is all very well; but it were to be desired that the book contained some fuller account of the erection of these buildings, and their plans, so far as would have been suited to the general reader. The beginnings of academical instruction at Oxford are likewise not made so clear and intelligible as they might have been.

There is an interesting plan of Oxford; a copy of a mediæval illumination, representing Edward III. granting a charter to the University; and a very full and accurate index, which, however, misses its highest value by giving only bare references, with no indication of the special points treated.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Andrews, Lilian H. Only a Farmer's Daughter. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Dahlgren, Mrs. M. V. Divorced: A Novel. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Davis, Minnie K. The Lollard: A Story of the Wiclifites. Lutheran Pub. Society. $1.
Dorsey, E. B. English and American Railroads Compared. John Wiley & Sons.
Essays and Leaves from a Note-Book. By George Eliot. Harper & Brothers. 20 cents.
Farmer, Lydia H. The Girls' Book of Famous Queens. T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Field, E. Culture's Garland. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.

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